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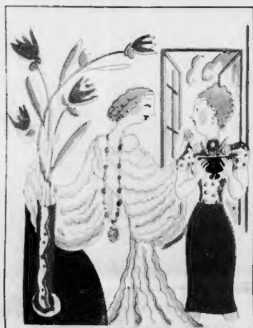
"The Nation's Reading Habit"

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Sunday, June 6, 1937

Guests We Never Invite Again

By the
Brilliant Satirist
FISH



Who Rearrange Our Flowers After We Have Done Them With Such Remarks As "Ah, Darling, It Is Just Something to Do With the Soul, I Can't Explain, But Just a Feeling For Flowers --and You Haven't Got It"



Rich Aunt Emerald Who Brings Her Dog and Feeds It at Table and You Know It Isn't Any Good to Pretend You Like Him--For She Is Sure to Leave All Her Money to a Dog's Home



Your Daughter's Friend Who Is Sure He Can Improve Your Radio



Who Borrow Your Maid Without Asking



Who Will Not Go



"Life and Death"
the Strange
Symbolic Vision
of Decay
Expressed by
the Diminishing
Heads, by the
Sculptor in
Wood, Whose
Work Is
Reminiscent
of Primitive
Totem Poles.



and Shows a Face Gnarled, Cracked and
Weather-beaten Like the Old Trees.

pictures of his strange works are appearing in a dozen newspapers. "I had a bad accident," he says. "Ago his name meant nothing in artistic circles and it was not until I was in the hospital that I was placed on public exhibition terms, except a few of his intimates." "I know," says the artist, "weird conceptions were popping up in his young head and being introduced into the world by his fingers."

Below are photographs on this page show, Servatius is no slave to conventional art forms. He does not paint figures on horseback. His specialty is catching, as he puts it, "the spirits of the air." He has painted a number of such that other people can see them, too.

It may be, as one eminent critic has pointed out, that the "spirits of the forest country of Transylvania, where he once worked as a forester, are just the kind of conscious personality with which he is getting along. But the defects which have no value in art." But it is an interesting thing that many people who visited the exhibition imagined that they were walking through a wood at night, and seeing, for the first time, the spirits that can be imagined in a painting.



**This Little
Fellow Was One of
Hundreds Taken to a Sea-
shore Camp in Australia to Have Fun,
but When the Health Experts Started Examining
Teeth in No Gentle Manner, a Lot of Joy Was
Taken Out of the Lad's Life.**

THE lad in the picture at the left is really getting a lucky break, but he doesn't think so. He's one of several hundred underfed and ailing youngsters, brought from the interior of New South Wales to a Summer camp in Sydney.

The resort, financed by a big-hearted native of the country, provides a great many boys and girls with healthful fun beside the sea and some of the country's ablest doctors and surgeons. The camp directors treat the vacationers and treat them as if they need it, free of charge.

This young man, when his photograph was snapped, was being looked over by one of Australia's leading dentists. For the vacation he naively told one of the camp directors, didn't see how so much fun when you had to take time out to be looked over by dentists and dentists with offices right on the grounds.

But he is a happy boy, and a rather, happier one, because he wants to come back next year.

MUSCHLINT and Hitler would be happy duellators if they had more families in their bailiwicks like the Canadian menage shown in the photo below—and seven of the crew weren't on hand when the *Melexian* called.

The father of this unusually large family—James Masse, of Quebec, Canada—had to pose without his wife, who was unavoidably detained in his hospital with her twenty-first baby. For other members of the family, grown up and married, were unable to leave their houses to get in the group

citizen, enjoying the best of physical and mental health. The officials of the province frequently point with pride to this household as proof of the solid character of good Canadian stock and of the benefits of soil and climate.

The Maases were married 26 years ago and, since that time, they have averaged almost a child a year. All of the youngsters were brought up to

work, although they enjoyed happy childhoods and never were asked to do more than their share of the family duties. All of them, old enough to go to school, established good records with their books as well as in their well-populated home.

tharmingly advertise. It doesn't matter in the least that cabbage leaves are so perishable that no sane dressmaker would think of making clothes of them. A cabbage-leaf outfit looks good for an hour or two, even in the hot sun, and that's long enough for photographers to record the event and use the sure-fire device of a pretty young woman to boost the business of agriculture.



Sixteen of the Masse Family of Goderich, Ontario. Death Has Never Visited the House in Which All Live. Mother Wasn't in the Photograph. At the Time It Was Taken She Was in the Hospital With Her Twenty-first Baby.

In Ontario the Masse family is as well known as the Dionne outfit, not because there is any such miracle as quins in the list, but because every one of the 21 children born to Mr. and Mrs. Masse is a sound

ing in the trees.

His "Life and Death," shown at the extreme left of the page, won the praise of a man who has many pieces of sculpture in the museums of Hungary. The series of diminishing heads, this authority believes, "is an ingenious way of showing, symbolically, the gradual decay of all living matter."

This com-

This Is How the Artist Sees "Spring." His Vision Is a Flowing Sweep of a Branch, Which He Manages to Capture in This Streamlined Figure.

live in the forests.

while he was working in a camp in the heart of Hungary. Vatican had the urge to carve out of wood. At first he worked with a knife, turning out little figures much like his larger figures. Two people who saw his first work told him that he had talent and repaid him with his carving. He had only a little money in his pocket when he quit his job in the woods and came to Paris, believing it to be a

LEAVE it to the Parisians to cook up some new twist of fashion—and the one shown in the photograph at the right could, literally, be cooked and eaten. The pretty model is wearing, on her hat, her gloves, her gown and her garter, a collection of mushrooms picked from the dank soil of France.

The cameraman who snapped the picture got so interested in the subject that he neglected to mention to the editors of newspapers and magazines who were moved to reproduce it that the mode was not sponsored by any of the leading Parisian couturiers but was a clever press agent stunt intended to benefit the mushroom growers and, if possible, increase the production of that edible fungus.

Several fashion critics, none of whom was taken in by the picture, were good enough to say, however, that there are many man-made embellishments for milady that are no more cathartic and

Below.—The Artist's Impression of the Peasants Around Him Is Shown in This Carving of One of the Szekely Natives.

The Woodcarver at Work on
What Looks Like a Totem
Pole. He Called This
One, "God."

Mecca of art, where if he had ability it would soon be recognized. He learned to pronounce a French: "I am a wood carver. I want work." He said it over and over and got discouraged before he finally went to the manager of a furniture factory. There he was to whittle no eerie figure but to work making simple furniture. He used small swags to attend classes at night.

exhibition finally was arranged for him. The show attracted hundreds of people, and the sober young woodman, although he does not seem particularly interested in wealth, seems in a fair way to gain fame and fortune with his queer sculptures.

When he had made enough figures, like those shown on this page he returned to his native village in Transylvania, where, after many calls on collectors and buyers, a

Paris Fashions

The fungus, when peeled, has an ivory-like color and contrasts well with dark colors. It is not especially durable, however, and it would be necessary to get a new set of the thimble every day if they

The French farmers, like the men of the soil in this country and in England, are rapidly learning the value of eye-catching publicity. It was only a question of time before the mushroom growers would think of fastening some of their products on the person of a pretty model and sending the pictures out

to editors, knowing that the pictures would be published, and perhaps make the public more mushroom conscious whether the publicity made sense or not.

A Parisian Model Wearing Mushroom Decorations on Garters, Hat and Gloves, and if She Should Stand Up You Would Be Able to See Another Such Decoration at Her Waist.

[illegible]

The idea was all right, in theory, but it ran into a legal snag. The State's Assistant Attorney-General informed the university authorities that they haven't the power to impose any such taxes, even on their own campus.

The law, it seems, would permit the men charged with running the university to regulate traffic on the campus and, perhaps, in this way, discourage the romantics. One way would be to set a time limit for parking after dark. The problem remains to be solved.

What Next for Betty Randolph?

**Got \$2,000 a Week for 17 Years
From a Rich Wall Street Friend for
Doing Nothing and Now This Santa
Claus Stops Paying and Wants to
Put Her in
Jail for
Extortion**

Of Course, Women of Betty Randolph's Kind and Quality Must Have a Dog. This Photograph Shows Betty Mourning at the Grave of Some of Her Beloved Pets—Not Husbands.



Betty Photographed in a Bridal Gown at One of Her Numerous Weddings. She Says She Expected Mr. Hamberger Would Be One of Her Husbands.

A NEW YORK jury, probably mostly all poor men, will shortly have the privilege of listening to Betty Randolph, an ex-Pollie beauty for whose time, society and chatter, Mr. Louis Hamberger paid \$100,000 a year to enjoy until he had handed Betty \$1,700,000. Unlike Mr. Hamberger, the jurymen will be paid for this privilege.

The reason Betty Randolph will put on her best clothes and make-up and seat herself in the witness chair is because the \$1,700,000 she got in 17 years from Louis Hamberger, a former Wall Street broker, does not satisfy her. Betty has said her former admirer for an additional one million dollars because, she says, Hamberger promised to keep on paying that \$100,000 a year for the rest of her life but stopped in 1933. Since Betty expects to live at least another 40 years which ought to cost him four million dollars, not counting the \$400,000 arrears since 1933, she thinks her offer to settle the huge indemnity for an even million so generous that Mr. Hamberger ought to be ashamed to accept.

Mr. Hamberger is not accepting for lots of reasons. For one thing he got married in 1933. For another he is broke (he says), and, for a third, he asserts that it is all extortion and that he doesn't rightly owe her anything at all.

Perhaps the reader will wonder how a show-girl who was satisfied with about \$50 a week from Florenz Ziegfeld, the manager of the old "Follies" show, thought she ought to have and really did receive about \$2,000 a week for services to Mr. Hamberger. Well, it was this way. When Mr. Ziegfeld asked Betty what she could do on the stage, she replied:

"Nothing."

Mr. Ziegfeld then employed her to do just that in his shows and was satisfied. There is no law against paying a carpenter or bricklayer 40 times the minimum wage scale for his work and the rich stock-broker paid the beautiful Betty 40 times the Follies scale. There is no evidence to show that Miss Randolph performed her task of doing nothing any less competently for Louis than she had for Flo. The question arises whether a man, after employing a woman to do nothing for 17 years, has the right to fire her, which might force her to do something.

Betty can easily prove that all those years she lived not only at the rate of \$100,000 a year but seemingly far above it. In 1924, a lean year because in the previous one the river of gold had dried up and she was trying to economize, Betty was hired for breach of promise by a minister of the gospel, the Reverend Bartholomew J. Chudack, who told of her

millionaire style of living. Also Mr. Paul Sweinhart, her fourth husband, in his separation suit related a lot of inside information about the lady's expensive ways.

Mr. Sweinhart, newspaper columnist and former editor of a dramatic weekly, said she had spent \$60,000 to furnish her penthouse apartment, besides \$5,000 for shrubbery outside and paid \$500 a month rent for it. Some of the other valuable possessions he noted in passing wealthy through Betty's life were a \$20,000 imported car, six fur coats, valued at between \$5,000 and \$6,000 each, and a \$60,000 rope of pearls.

Not one woman in many millions has the distinction of being sued for heart pain by even the most ordinary man, but it has happened once or twice. Ministers unite other men in wedlock, get married themselves, sometimes get divorced and are often jilted. But, apparently a breach-of-promise suit is something that never entered a minister's head until the exceptional charms of Miss Randolph inspired it in the Reverend Mr. Chudack. He sued for \$50,000 and got nothing but a lot of publicity. This not only put Betty in a celebrity class, all by herself, but it gave her the testimony of a minister of the gospel under oath as to her extravagance.

With such splendid evidence as this Betty can easily prove that she had a hundred-thousand-dollar extravagant habit of 17 years standing, which is important. No matter how poor a woman may have been before she married, if she can prove that her husband accustomed her to an extravagant style of living, she is supposed to collect alimony on that basis when she gets tired of him. In fact, the more lavish a husband has been in heaping wealth on his wife, the more he owes that wife when she divorces him.

Since a husband is obliged to see that his wife does not have to come down in her scale of living after she leaves him, why shouldn't an admirer be under the same obligation? It is easy to see how any woman can get \$100,000 a year, always, if some man will put up the money but move in later. There is no law against that. Interesting perhaps is how she got Mr. Hamberger into the habit of believing that she was more blessed to give than to receive, on such an impressive scale. There are two different versions of how that miracle came to pass.

In 1915, Betty was just an innocent young beauty from the South (not very deep South, in fact only Salisbury) and she had hardly climbed to the first rung of the ladder of success in the career of doing nothing, when she met Mr. Hamberger of Wall Street. The meeting was at the St. Regis

And This Is Louis Hamberger—Well Fed and Dripping With Money, So That the Mere Matter of \$100,000 a Year for Betty Was of No Consequence in the Days Before the Wall Street Panic.

Hotel, where Betty and another girl were dining together. How these two poor but beautiful girls got the money to pay their check in what was then New York's most expensive eating place has not been revealed. It proved a good financial investment for Betty at least because it brought a formal introduction to the stock broker.

Next day he invited Betty to dinner and there was no question about who would pay the check. After that he was a steady caller, always preceded by a monster bouquet of flowers and usually with a diamond, emerald or other sparkle in his pocket. Also he conferred other blessings such as that gorgeous imported car, with a chauffeur to drive it, a large apartment, lavishly furnished, with sufficient servants to make sure that their mistress did not have to do anything with her fair hands. Such splendor would look out of place unless Miss Randolph was clothed appropriately, therefore her closets rapidly filled up with fur and Paris gowns.

According to Betty's version, Louis asked her to marry him, she accepted and all was set and agreed except the wedding date. When she finally

which he had already accustomed the Southern beauty and which she estimated at \$100,000 a year. This there is no doubt, he faithfully did for the next 17 years. That, she considers, was a verbal contract, not heart-balm, as long as Betty received this \$100,000 relief check every year, she did nothing about her heart-break and would have suffered in silence even when, in 1933, her former admirer married, if it had not been that simultaneously the checks ceased. Mr. Hamberger explains that they stopped because he was broke but Betty does not see why a man resolute enough to be a bachelor all the time he had a fortune sometimes estimated as high as \$50,000,000, should wait until he was broke to take on the expensive luxury of a wife.

Miss Randolph believes that he still has about \$16,000,000 left but that his bride, looking over her husband's finances for ways of economizing, saw that annual \$100,000, ordered it stricken out and be obeyed. Taking off the relief, Betty went to work, opening a flower store, hoping for a few such customers as the lamented Louis had been so kind to her knowledge. Also she

insisted on having, with lawyers on her alleged fiancé mark it definitely on the calendar, he explained that there would have to be a somewhat indefinite delay. His very wealthy father was an invalid out in Arizona and invalids are so unreasonably about having their own way.

Louis, she says, was afraid that if he married just then, his father might disinherit him of all his millions.

Miss Randolph was too tender-hearted to pauperize a rich man's son by marrying him. Therefore, she agreed to do nothing about her disappointment so long as young Mr. Hamberger continued to maintain her in the style to which he had already accustomed

himself. He said that he terms "hush money" until the dismal year of 1933 when, as he points out, a man could not say anything but red pencils in Wall Street and he says, his fortune had evaporated until all he had left was his life insurance. Since he had no funds of this size in the bank, it would not have done Betty any good to have written her a check.

The fact that he happened to marry in the midst of the gloom had nothing to do with the shutting off of Betty's relief check. He realized that a woman who would marry him broke, wasn't marrying for money. He says: "You can't get blood out of a stone-broke broker."

Miss Randolph indignantly denies that there is a word of truth in the extortion charges which she claims are merely a smoke screen intended to muddle up her suit against Mr. Hamberger.

Though Betty may not have performed any laborious work during those well-paid years of leisure, she did not lean on her golden shovel, as far as romances are concerned. She was constantly reported engaged to a

wide variety of men, all but four doomed to disappointment. One of these, the Reverend Mr. Chudack, whom she called "Revvie" for short, had given up his pastorate and gotten his heart so set on matrimony that he thought she owed him \$50,000 heart balm. He brought out the fact that Betty carried blank marriage licenses around with her to be ready for emergencies but she told the jury that he had begun "bitting her for money" before they were anywhere near the altar and they declined to award him even the six cents damages the judge suggested was about right.

Nevertheless the four lucky men who married her were not lucky long. The first was William J. Spilcker, who was quietly divorced and then she married Thomas A. Hauck, who was a Broadway song-writer. When a man is divorced that way, he often feels it no more than right to marry the correspondent to "save her honor." But Betty left the song writer all red-faced and furnished to marry Jerry Brady whom she discarded to wed Paul C. Sweinhart, the newspaper columnist, and this romance blew up quickest of all.

If one can believe everything that each says about the other, there must have been a queer hostile misunderstanding. Mr. Sweinhart told Betty at her face value, as a millionaire, and Betty took some poker's word for it that Mr. Sweinhart was a rich old miser. In spite of the \$16 mite he wore. Right after the ceremony each tried to touch the other for a loan, only to discover that each had married an "un-touchable." Miss Randolph, suing for separate maintenance, is receiving \$15 a week temporary alimony, a pitiful sum, from the good old Hamberger days of \$2,000 a week.

And now just as Betty was ready to go to court in her suit against Hamberger for a million dollars, something unexpected has happened. Hamberger went around to the District Attorney and told him Betty was trying to squeeze a wad of money out of him. This looked like extortion and the Grand Jury thought so, too, after listening to Hamberger's tale, so Betty was indicted. Pretty soon a husky man with big feet, a blue suit and brass buttons dropped in at Betty's apartment and took her off to the lockup until she got bail.

How does the reader bet—that Betty will get out of the blackmail charge or will she move from her \$600 a month apartment to a little room with bars on the window and no charge for rent and board?



Betty Randolph in Her Luxurious New York Home in the Happy Days When Her Wealthy Stock Broker Friend Was Paying Her \$100,000 a Year.

"Oo! That Horrid Mush"



"What? Mush Again?" That's What the Young Lady Is Thinking to Judge From This Study in Expression, as the Baby Eyes the Spoon. And on the right—"That Stuff May Be Healthy and Make Me Gain Weight, but Enough Is Enough." Note the Wistful Expression of This Youngster, Half Through Lunch.

IF ALL the mush that youngsters eat was put in one tank—well, some of them would like life a lot better and, probably, wouldn't be nearly so hungry and active as they are.

The little shaver who eats his, or her, mush, is fortunate if the stuff tastes good, and sensible to keep right on spooning the porridge in, even if it doesn't tickle the palate. For the baby specialist and dotting mothers

know that the dish is full of vitamins and stuff, and makes fat cheeks and bright eyes, even if it doesn't look so good and gets monotonous day after day.

The youthful citizens on this page were caught at their "mushing" by a cameraman who makes a specialty of mapping casual portraits of children. He doesn't like those "watch the birdie" pictures with the tots all rigged out in their Sunday best and being coached by their mothers. He thinks he gets much more interesting pictures by just dropping around at mealtime or bedtime and catching the subjects "as nature" says, as the French say.

The little girl at the left of the page is no great mush lover, but she absorbs her share of the food, even if she stalls a little now and then by pretending to be greatly

interested in the spoon. The even smaller citizen beside her is a trifle inept at hitting his mouth every time, but even with frequent misses at the target, he gets enough of it in his system to keep him in fine physical shape.

The picture at the extreme right of the page shows a rising young citizen who actually seems to enjoy her porridge. She's sticking out her tongue, apparently as an expression of the pleasant taste of her dinner. But her mother admits that, there are times when this pretty little maid gets stubborn and takes her mush only under parental pressure.



There's No Use of Trying to Put It Off, So One Might as Well Be Cheerful About It, and Show Nurse by Sticking out the Tongue, That the Young Lady Has Done Away With the Horrid Stuff.



Here Comes Another Spontaneous and Just When the Last One Is Disappearing. Now If That Were Candy, the World Would Seem Brighter. The Expression in the Mother's Eyes, and the Somewhat Set Appearance of Her Mouth, Are Clues to Her Attitude Toward Any More Mush—but Her Mother Saw to It That the Last Drop Was Eaten.

Fighting Witchcraft In Buenos Aires

BUENOS AIRES is one of the world's largest and most beautiful cities. It is a center of trade and of culture. Most of its two and a quarter million inhabitants would vehemently deny that their metropolis is unsophisticated.

But, for all the progress that Argentina and its handsome capital has made, the authorities are well aware that there are many people in it and living around about it who are, in one sense, living in the Dark Ages—they still believe in witchcraft, and in the power of powders and potions to drive

away evil spirits. The police of the country are making a determined drive to put the army of "witch doctors" and "medicine men" out of business. They are having some success but there are still a great many shysters to be run out of business.

In one week the authorities picked up and locked up behind bars 12 sellers of "love potions" and "magic spells" that will make your enemies suffer. Many of these charlatans were wealthy and had been in the business for years hoodwinking their superstitious and gullible fellow citizens.

When one Maria Pandino, was arrested in her "office" and ridden to court with bushels of "magic potions," which turned out to be nothing more complicated than a lot of ground-up herbs and vegetables, she reluctantly admitted that her activities had built her up a fortune of 100,000 pesos.

She refused, however, to admit that she was a faker and insisted that she herself, believed in the efficacy of such "charms." She tried to relate to the

judge how many satisfied customers she had "helped" to arouse the affections of larkadicaloal swains and maidens and to avenge themselves on people who were standing in the way of their success and happiness.

Even more successful was a practitioner of the "black art" who called himself Jose Balmaceda. This major and seller of all sort of powders, pills and potions had patrons all over the country, most of them poor laborers who couldn't afford to waste their hard-earned money on such stuff. A check of Senator Balmaceda's several bank accounts revealed that he had netted more than half a million pesos from an unsophisticated populace.

The king of the shady profession, however, proved to be Jacinto Alexar. With him the game was his business and he had been working at it for 20 years, with little interruption by the authorities. Accountants were put to work on his books and discovered that he had peddled more than five tons of common garden weeds.

This Year's Miss Helldorado

THEIR short, ten-gallon-hatted and short-panted young woman in the picture at the left is not a dangerous gun girl who patters and fingerprints are tucked away in the files of Uncle Sam's Department of Justice. She never staged a holdup, or had the slightest trouble with the police or the G-men. She is Arizona's "Miss Helldorado" for 1937, and is known to her neighbors in the town of Tombstone as Miss Ruth Carewe.

Miss Carewe is helping the community celebrate the fact that it once was a wild and lawless place—its still not exactly what might be called soft and effete—and she will reign as queen for the rest of the year. Next year some other comely girl will take over her guns and her job and stand as a modern symbol of exciting days that form one of the most adventurous chapters in the history of the Old West.

Unlike some of the beauty queens who get themselves up in riling boots and broad-brimmed hats, this charming young woman is no stranger to "shooting irons." She is a crack shot and can show many a male in Tombstone how to plug the center of a target or knock the top off a bottle in 10 paces.

Selecting Miss Helldorado is quite a business in Tombstone. The merchants and professional men and some of the ranchers are well-behaved members of a duly organized chamber of commerce. They get together for luncheon meetings,

talk over the economic and social aspects of community life and, in their way, dictate some of the political policies of the civic fathers. And once a year they look over all the pretty young women in Tombstone and decide who is to be invested with the royal ten-gallon hat and the brace of six-shooters. They have a lot of fun doing it, and so do the girls. And the custom keeps alive some of the adventurous past of the place.

Time was when there were girls in Tombstone who could take care of themselves in a tough frontier town. They could ride like cowhands and shoot from the hip, if necessary. They hobnobbed with cattle rustlers and gamblers and asked no quarter.

Like most other places between the Mississippi and the Pacific, Tombstone has come along, and is a bustling modern community with no need for Vigilantes. The fact that it has a chamber of commerce is proof of that.

But the girls are, as ever, a healthy and a hardy lot. They are worthy successors to the girls of the days of the Wild West, and are as much at home in the saddle as on the ballroom floor. And, right now, Miss Carewe, the spokeswoman for the femininity of Tombstone, as such, she will attend all public functions and take her guns along with her. She won't shoot them gracefully step down off the throne and turn her duties over to some other fair daughter of Arizona, who will carry on as "Miss Helldorado," although there'll be little of the devil in her.

Some of the old-timers in Tombstone, though they have an attentive eye for the anatomical charms of their young women, don't quite approve of the costume that the new Miss Helldorado wears in the photograph. They think it would be more appropriate if she put on a real Wild West outfit, with fuzzy chaps and a leather vest lapped off with a bandana. The trim-fitting shorts they say, are nice enough, but they are too up-to-date and civilized for a queen serving as a symbol of frontier days.

N EITHER of the strange looking motor cars below was displayed at this year's automobile show, and they won't be seen at next year's exhibits either, because both of them are freaks.

The queerest of the two is the three-wheeled oddity with the rotary crank at the front end. This is the property of the company that supplies the city of Los Angeles and outlying districts with water. It is driven through the miles and miles of 36-inch pipe, lined with enamel to test the condition of the pipe lining. The man sitting in its single seat is an inspector who, from time to time, drives the machine through more than 15 miles of pipe and keeps a keen eye on the steel bristles in the wheel, which are charged with electricity.

If there are any spots where the enamel is worn thin, the wheel throws off sparks. The spot is marked, and later, repaired. Two powerful storage batteries supply the power for the machine and a searchlight provides the operator with a bright beam so that he can see. The machine is hot barely so uncomfortable as it looks, for there are

footrests at either side of the motor and the driver's seat has a comfortable padded back.

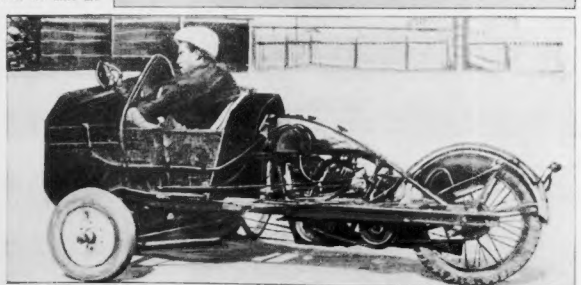
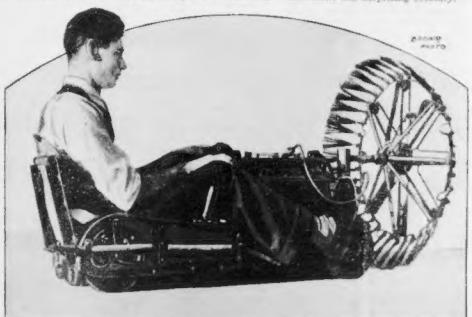
The other machine has no such important functions. It is the prized property of Ed Hall of Phoenix, Arizona, who built the vehicle out of odds and ends and thus demonstrated his mechanical talents.

Mr. Hall is sitting in what was once part of the fuselage of an airplane, and he is doing his steering with the same stick that was in the cockpit when this section of his strange automobile was

soaring through the air.

The whole rear end of the machine is a second-hand motorcycle, with its front wheel and handlebars removed so that the bike could be connected with the ex-airplane cockpit, which rolls on a couple of small rubber-tired wheels.

By clever planning he has made and installed controls for the motor up forward where he can control the contraption when he takes it out for a spin on the highway. For its length, despite the fact that it has only three wheels, the vehicle has surprising stability.



The Upper Picture Is Not That of a Homemade Automobile with Grotesque Trimmings and Lines. It's a Machine for Practical Work, and Was Designed in Los Angeles for Testing the Inside of Water Mains. It Runs Through the Mains as if They Were Tunnels. The Lower Picture Is Ed Hall's Nearest Auto Creation, Which Started Phoenix, Arizona. It Is Made of Parts of an Airplane, Auto, Motorcycle and Whatever Else Was Handy.



Yes, It Was Spelled "Helldorado" Once, and This Season's Miss Helldorado Title Went to the Young Woman, So Fearfully Armed. She Is Arizona's Ruth Carewe, Who Lives in the Historic Town of Tombstone.



Loose Noises to Kill Germs

Invisible Sound Waves So Powerful They Literally Shake Bacteria to Pieces and Scientists Say They May Pull Huge Airplanes and Their Pilots Apart in the Next War

A REMARKABLE new achievement of science is the putting of noises and sound waves to practical use and the astonishing possibilities that still lie ahead in this field. Already the scientists are killing germs with sound waves, making better photographic film, luring insects to destruction, aging whiskey in hours instead of years, precipitating smoke in chimneys and reducing the number of bacteria in milk—all accomplished by making noises.

Less strange but equally remarkable applications of the new science of sounds involve the magnificent voices of radio loudspeakers. In Singapore, the muezzin who calls the faithful Mohammedans to prayer no longer needs to climb the long stairway to the summit of the mosque. Instead, a loudspeaker occupies that place of vantage. The priest himself sits comfortably in his chamber below, talks into a microphone, and has his words broadcast with thousands of times the energy his own voice could have mustered.

During the civil war which is now dragging along in Spain, loudspeakers are being used by both sides, in the trenches and in airplanes flying overhead, to try to persuade troops of the opposing army to desert. Last year both in Irak and Arabia, the British Air Force equipped planes with similar speakers, flew over the encampments of rebellious natives and thus conducted the negotiations leading to control of the rebellious.

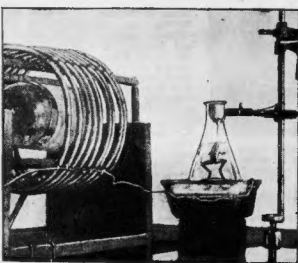
Another recent demonstration of loudspeaker uses is that of the American Coast Guard in using their amplified voices from airplanes to issue warnings of hurricanes along the coast, a device expected enormously to reduce damage when another serious hurricane is predicted. In London, police automobiles equipped with loudspeakers have been tried successfully to direct traffic during fog. Many police officers feel that no large city ever again is likely to experience a severe panic in case of fire, earthquake or war, for the reason that loudspeakers set up on tall buildings or in airplanes overhead will be able to issue all necessary instructions instantly to the panic-stricken crowds.

Among the hundreds of ideas recently suggested and now being tested in Europe in preparation for the next war, is one of defending cities from aerial attack by means of enormous sound waves. A new type of explosive bomb is to be devised, so powerful and with such instantaneous combustion that the mere sound wave from it will damage any enemy aircraft that happens to be near by. A direct hit will not be necessary. The sound shells need merely to go off somewhere in the neighborhood of the enemy plane.

Something of this kind undoubtedly would provide the longest for means of unbreakable defense against enemy aircraft. Ordinary anti-aircraft shells are known to be almost useless because of the difficulty of making a direct hit on aircraft flying high above the ground. As yet, no sound engineer or expert in explosives has devised a bomb powerful and instantaneous enough to have these properties, but this is regarded as not an impossibility.

Scientists have known for many years that human ears respond only to certain definite sound pitches. If a sound is of too high pitch, the human ears cease to hear it, although some insects both can hear and can produce these shrill, high-pitched whistles.

Most experts regard this new science of doing things with shrieking, aging or exploding sound waves as only in its infancy, perhaps destined to develop into just as important a branch of technology and industry as has happened with the first experiments in magnetism or the first elec-



Photograph of an interesting experiment to test the effect of sound waves on a living animal. A glass flask containing a small frog in water is dipped into the OIL. While the OIL is agitated by the sound waves, thus the sound waves are communicated to the water in the flask and thence to the body of the frog. The shock was so great that among other things the red corpuscles of the frog's blood were disintegrated.

trics tests by that gifted amateur scientist, Benjamin Franklin.

One promising field of scientific use of sound waves is in shaking microbes. The average microbe is a rather tiny affair, not reachable by ordinary mechanical things. An insect can be caught between two blocks of metal and pressed to death, but this is seldom possible with microbes. Even in the thin film of water between two pressed-together solid surfaces, the average microbe keeps on living quite happily. Nearly all ways of killing microbes depend on some chemical germicide, the molecules of which can get into the tiny cracks where the microbes hide.

The advantage of the new sound waves is that they too, can seek out the microbes wherever they are. Also, the sound waves are so fast and so tiny that they actually shake the microbes, like a terrific shaking a rat. After a few seconds of this violent agitation, many kinds of microbes get tired and die. Some are shaken apart, as though they had been crushed between extremely tiny millstones.

One practical application is to kill some of the dangerous germs in milk. Nowadays most large communities require that milk sold by the dairies should be treated in some way to reduce the number of germs. In applying the new sound wave treatment, the milk is passed through a tube arrangement inside which powerful sound forces are generated. Not a great deal of this sound gets out into the air, so that no great annoyance is created even if the sound waves used are of audible pitches. Inside the tube, however, the sound agitates the milk so violently that a large number of the dangerous microbes are shaken apart and killed. Meanwhile there is no effect on the taste of the milk or on its health value.

Another characteristic of such sound-wave germ killers is that these sound waves may be adjusted, in some instances at least, to kill one kind of germ and leave other germs alive. This sometimes is important, especially in the new processes in which microbes are used to make chemicals out of raw materials. One familiar example of this is fermentation, in which the tiny yeast cells turn sugar into alcohol. Many similar processes have been worked out in recent years.

Another field in which it is expected that sound waves will be important is in making or controlling what are

called colloids; such as the thick emulsions of oil and water sometimes used in medicine.

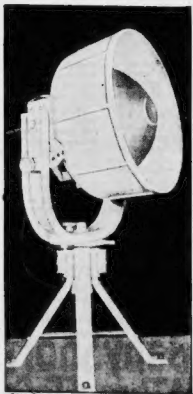
These colloidal emulsions consist of a vast number of tiny droplets of oil distributed throughout a quantity of water. In other words, the separate, distributed droplets are watery and the medium in which they ride is oily. Such familiar articles as salad dressing may be made in either of these ways.

To make such colloidal mixtures, scientists use a special kind of sound called "ultrasound," which is a sound of such high frequency that it is beyond the range of human hearing. This sound is produced by a special kind of sound wave, called "sound waves," which is a sound of such high frequency that it is beyond the range of human hearing. This sound is produced by a special kind of sound wave, called "sound waves," which is a sound of such high frequency that it is beyond the range of human hearing.

One recent example of applying sound waves to such emulsions is to make smoother and better photographic film. German experts report that if the layer of photographic emulsion being spread on the film is treated with powerful sound waves, that the human ear cannot hear, the emulsion layer has less "grain" and is otherwise more satisfactory for the photographer's use.

Sound waves can be used on smoke. Smoke consists of an enormous number of tiny solid particles of soot or ash floating in the air, often as many as a million of these in one cubic foot.

Great Loudspeakers Perfected Which Could Be Turned On an Army and Would Tear It to Pieces.



The Biggest Noise in the World Is This 500-Watt "Bull-Horn," a Gigantic Loudspeaker That Can Magnify the Human Voice a Million Times, Hurt a Sound Across the Country With the Force of a 50 Pound Hammer Blow, Make a Noise a Thousand Times Louder Than Niagara Falls and Out-shout the Loudest Thunderclap.

flocculation. Government engineers recently suggested that this might be used to prevent smoke from great powerhouses or similar industrial plants. A special kind of loudspeaker at the bottom would ring or whistle up the chimney, either with audible or inaudible waves. This then is supposed to make the smoke particles gather into clumps and settle out.

Probably this would not work for ordinary chimneys because the amount of sound required would be too great. But such methods may be important for special kinds of smoke, particularly if the smoke particles themselves are valuable. It often happens, for example, that the smoke from furnaces where gold is smelted or from plants handling valuable chemical elements contains dust particles worth thousands of dollars.

The use of sound waves in aging whiskey is another instance of the effect

of waves on chemical reactions. Chemists have found that the aging of whiskey and similar products originates in a series of chemical reactions between chemicals in the distilled or other liquors and the oxygen of the air. Also involved, in some instances, are tiny quantities of other chemicals which seep into the liquor from the wooden barrels.

Ordinarily, these reactions move slowly, which is why it requires months or years for liquors to take on their full perfection of flavor. Because of the ability of sound waves to quicken such reactions, it has been found by several experimenters that the aging processes can be shortened. A new and raw whiskey sometimes tastes like a fully aged one after only a few minutes of being vibrated by shrieking waves of high-pitched sound.

A still more striking instance of chemical effects of sound was reported last year to the American Physical Society by Dr. Chambers. This is a change of sound into light. Using special solutions which react chemically to give off light, Dr. Chambers exposed them to intense sound waves. Instantly the light was generated.

To the scientists concerned with control of insects, sound waves offer two possibilities. One is in luring insects into traps and the other is to kill the insects once they have been collected.

What these new uses of sound waves forecast is a general method of applying energy to all kinds of things in the form of sound, instead of as mechanical energy, heat, electricity, or other forms of power. No one expects that sound motors will replace electric motors or sound heaters come into use instead of

A Photograph of Two Sound Waves Spreading Simultaneously and Evenly and Fractally Independent of Each Other.

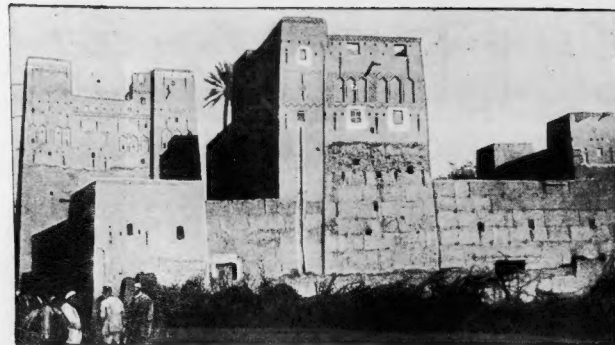


A New Type of Explosive Bomb That Would Make a Blast So Terrible That Anything Within a Certain Range Would Be Destroyed by Tremendous Sound Waves May Be an Anti-Aircraft Weapon in the Next War.

furnaces fired with coal or oil, but what engineers do expect is that hundreds of new uses for sound energy will be developed for use under special circumstances or on special products like the whiskey or the camera film.

Another "Missing Link"?

Strange Half-Human Creatures Found
By an Explorer in the Atlas
Mountains Near the Desert of Sahara



One of the Kasbahs, that Forts, on Tichka Mountain, Said to Have Been Built in the Days of the Crusaders. In a corner of One of These "Azas," the "Monkey-Man," Made His Bed in a Flattened Heap of Dry Weeds.

WHILE anthropologists are searching deep in the earth for fossil bones of the "missing link," comes word of strange half human creatures looking down at their human relatives, from inaccessible grottoes in the Atlas Mountains of Northern Africa, where thousands of years ago, Pharaoh's explorers said they saw something of the kind. Scientists are studying the cases of two beings that might be called "half-breed missing links" because their mothers were two ordinary Mohammedan natives, but their fathers were members of this ancient and mysterious tribe of apes-men.

The discoverer of these queer creatures who may turn out to be a sort of "link to the missing link," is the traveler and explorer, M. Marcel Honet, at present writer in charge of the Anthropological Expedition of the Scientific Institute of Morocco. His work on another matter took him through the Pre-Sahara District, south of the great Atlas Range, many of whose peaks and gorges have never been explored by civilized man, past or present. M. Honet describes his meeting with the first of the two creatures as follows:

"I was trotting along, the reins slack against the neck of my horse when all of a sudden the animal stopped and reared back almost throwing me off. Looking to see what the animal was doing, I saw a fantastic being, his long arms wrapped around a thick palm tree as if about to climb it.

"I was as startled as the horse and, for a moment the creature and I stared at each other. I have shot quite a few apes in Equatorial Africa, and my first impression was that this was an ape all out of proportion, but nevertheless an ape. Then, as I began to study the animal more carefully, I changed my mind. The thing was undoubtedly to be classed in the human species of primates. It was his eye that fooled me.

"When you come upon a strange animal, you always look at its eye to see what its mood and intentions are. That was no human intelligence, gazing out of those eyes, but the mind of an ape. But the body, naked and hairless as a woman's, except for a ridiculous little tuft of beard no bigger than a postage stamp, was distinctly human. Between the legs muscles bulged in strange places, and when he got tired of embracing that tree, his enormous long arms hung below his knees. But they ended in human hands, with opposed thumbs and his legs, too long for an ape, ended in large but human feet.

"The face and head I estimate at about 25% human to 75% ape. His furtive suspicious eyes were sunk under beetling brows which stuck out like a sort of placard around the bottom of his forehead, and would have suited the countenance of a gorilla. That forehead stuck as flatly as a dog's to the small woody dome which was the rest of his head and scarcely extended beyond the back of the long, thick and muscular neck. On either side stuck out an oversized but rather human ear. The refracting chin, with its swip of beard and above it projecting lips revealing the simian prognathous jaw, all suggested the ape.

"The one inconspicuous human feature was a prominent and well-developed nose, entirely unlike ape or Negro. The skin, covered with scars, might possibly have been coffee-colored, but that would have required much soap and water to determine. I heard the sound of hoofs behind me, and my guide's voice speaking soothingly:

"Azza," he said. "He is all right, Azza." Then he asked for my benefit, "Is the ape-man you wanted to see?"

"Azza, I knew, means pretty or charming. Nobody had used her name whether some hunter had given him that name, or his mother. Azza evidently knew the guide and I, and he wanted to let go of the tree. The guide told me that I could get down from the horse and approach him more closely because he was usually harmless, but not to get

TANGIER, Morocco, May 28.

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"Zu," Who Was Dressed Up by the Late P. T. Barnum in a Woolly Suit and Exhibited With His Circus as "the Missing Link."

within reach of those arms because after all I was a stranger. Azza watched me without moving a muscle or winking until I arrived within about ten feet. Then he stiffened, raised and lowered his eyebrows and said:

"Hoo! Hoo!"

"I think that is near enough for now," suggested the guide, and I thought the advice good, especially when the creature's eyes wandered to a large stone nearby. I pulled a couple of dates from my pocket and tossed them upon the ground, half-way between us.

"Hoo! Hoo!" said Azza, looking from the dates to my face, suspiciously and making no move to take them. The guide talked to him reassuringly and finally a long arm stole out while the eyes watched me for a suspicious move

Strange Twelve-Year-Old South African Negro Boy Who Walks on His Hands and Feet Like a Four-Legged Animal and Is Unable to Stand Erect. This Unfortunate Boy Is Not, of Course, in Any Way Related to the "Monkey-Man" But Has Attracted the Attention of Scientists.

and took them. He wolfed them down with a speed that was human, rather than like the ape, who usually is a slow and fussy eater. However, he first sniffed them over with his large, and human nose.

"They were satisfactory and after that, Azza was my friend, permitting his picture to be taken, and even grinning when I imitated the mewling of a cat. In the end he let me take measurements of his arms and skull. That close-cropped hair excited my curiosity until the guide explained that some of the natives clip it for him and perform other small services.

In the rainy season, however, he likes to let it grow to protect his neck. Azza's mentality being somewhere between those of an idiot and a dog, makes him more or less holy, and therefore deserving of favors. He always sits on his haunches and never says anything but that 'Hoo! Hoo!' though in different tones.

My guess is that when we study some of the real ape-men of the mountains it will be found that Azza is of lower intelligence than they are. Half-breeds are often inferior to either

parent and this fellow's history confirms it. About thirty-five years ago his mother, not noted for her beauty, intelligence or morals, had an unusually severe quarrel with her husband and her three quite normal children. When the neighbors took sides against her, she announced that she was leaving the village forever and that perhaps the ape-man of the mountains would treat her better.

"They let her go, supposing that she would come back soon enough. But that night there was a heavy snowfall, and after a few days she was given up for lost, without any great amount of mourning. A week later, on a warm day, she staggered into town, her clothes torn from her, and her skin covered with deep scratches.

"The woman told a harrowing tale of how an ape-man had rescued her from the snow but kept her prisoner in his mountain cave for a week before she had managed to escape. When Azza was born she said the ape-man was his father and nobody saw any reason to doubt it. At the age of about twelve, this queer and stupid child grew

fired of being the butt of the children's ridicule and went up the mountains, supposedly to visit his father's people. If so he was not happy there either because in a few months he was living in a no-man's land between the village and the foothills.

"Now this account is strange enough without adding another detail which I hate to relate because on top of the other it seems improbable, but it is the truth. The woman had a younger sister, much like herself, and in spite of the other's unpleasant experience, this one also went up the mountain and history repeated itself on her. I had the pleasure of meeting Azza's five-year-old nephew, the result of that second romance. He came leaping up, with curved back and even more ape-like appearance. When he saw me measuring his uncle's skull he cried out:

"I remembered once when I shot a mother ape, her child made that very same cry, but the guide informed that this, like Azza's 'Hoo! Hoo!', was his entire vocabulary and also had become his name.

"It seemed strange that a naked man and boy could survive the year around, especially the occasional snow storms. The guide told me that for a large part of the year they foraged for themselves, finding enough fruits, berries, roots and nuts, balanced with an abundance of insects and quite a few birds' eggs. The rest of the year they wandered into the village once a day and begged for scraps from the tables.

"In case of a prolonged cold snap, Azza would come to town alone, hooding, dancing and swinging his long arms until someone sewed him up in a rough sort of jacket made of sack cloth. It was a thankless task, because the first time he felt warm he always tore it away, wherever he happened to be.

"Their home I found to be on top of Tichka Mountain, which is really only a hill about 600 feet above sea level." M. Honet continued. "On top of the hill are several Kasbahs. These curious structures, made of stone and mud, but with walls so thick that some of them are the equivalent of ten stories high, are built to have been built in the days of the Crusaders. They have slots for archers to shoot through and bottles of oil to be thrown out on great attackers.

"In one of the few chambers into which rain did not find its way was a flattened heap of dry weeds, their bed, but no sign of fire. That this was indeed their domicile was confirmed by the way Azza and his nephew greeted our visit with anxious 'Hoo! Hoo!' and 'Ti! Ti!'

It was no accident that M. Honet made the discovery. As he traversed the desert wastes, headed for Marrakech, his mind was full of those ancient legends and modern reports of a half-

human race somewhere, not far away. Some of the exploring generals of the early Egyptian Pharaohs brought back vague descriptions of "monkey-men," so powerful and fierce that none could be captured alive; but the tanned skin of one of them was said to have hung on an Egyptian temple wall for many years. Later the Romans heard similar reports.

These were set down by modern scientists as fantasies with some of the great apes, possibly gorillas, who are strong and fierce enough so that even today it is impossible to take a full-grown specimen alive. In recent times repetitions of these classic accounts have been dismissed on the same grounds.

M. Cauterese, distinguished French ethnologist, residing in Morocco, stated in one of his books that the natives insist upon the existence of a "tribe of savage men," naked but not hairy like apes, who inhabit grottoes in the Atlas range, where they live on fruits and wild game.

A little later M. Thery, of the Moroccan Institute, passed through the mountains and told M. Honet that through his glasses he saw something which appeared to be hairless and presumably not human, yet did not belong to any known species of the apes. Also the Berbers all believe that humanly sprung from a race of speechless savages still to be found in those mountains.

M. Honet asked the natives of the various camps about these things and they all assured him that these wild men still lived in the mountains, and that until the native constabulary scared them away with their noisy guns, the men of no-mountain used to raid native villages, carrying off some of the women. Honet smiled, saying this sounded like the old legends of apes stealing the village maidens.

"But these are not apes," the natives of the desert kept asserting. "They are ape-like men."

Finally someone offered to take him there one, maybe two, could be seen, and he traveled on mule back for six days across stretches of desert so dead that at times it seemed to him as if even the air was poisoned. At last they came to a little settlement on fertile land, where the ocean of sand meets the foothills of the mountains. It is known as the Skoura District in the Ouzazgane territory. Here Honet's guide said he was a stranger and turned him over to a local one.

The traveler was astonished at the easy confidence with which the new guide promised to show him this man whom Honet still believed to be a mythical monster. The guide slowly skirted the foothills, and it happened that Honet was some distance in front of the guide when he came upon the creature he was seeking.

"Azza," the Grinning "Monkey-Man," Found and Photographed by M. Marcel Honet, the Traveler and Explorer of the Anthropological Expedition of the Scientific Institute of Morocco, Whose Mother Was an Onfant From a Native Village and Whose Father Was One of the Mysterious Wild "Man-Apes" of the Atlas Mountains.



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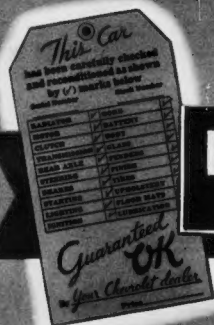
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people bought used cars from
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1936
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people bought used cars from
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Tragic Bad Luck of Sweepstakes Winners

SWEETSTAKES WINNERS

Sudden Wealth of "Easy Money" Brings Sudden Unhappiness, Ruin, Insanity, Suicide and Other Violent Deaths to Those Unable to Stand Such Bewildering Prosperity

THE Bible says, "For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance; but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that he hath."—St. Matthew, Chapter 13, Verse 12.

And so it seems to be with some of these people who never before had a dollar to spare but suddenly discover they are holding a lucky ticket in a lottery—which turns out to be the unluckiest thing that ever happened to them.

In the Chancery Court of Cheshire, England, the other day, a widow trying vainly to recover a few crumbs of the fortune her husband had thrown away, told how the winning of a \$150,000 prize in The Irish Free State Sweepstakes of 1932 had killed her husband and ruined his family in just two and a half years.

"I almost fainted from joy," Mrs. George Herbert Cuffin said, "when George came running in, his eyes shining and a crowd of cheering people at his heels to shout that Fortuna had won. It meant 30,000 pounds (\$150,000) dropped into the house of a workingman's family that didn't know how happy they had been till this dreadful thing happened to them."

"George and I had been married five years and we were both just turning fifty, both had been married before. I had eight children and he had three. He worked in a cement factory, earning just enough to keep us and not a penny more. That was why he was such a good husband, always spending his spare time at home, because he couldn't afford to go anywhere else. He rarely stopped at the pub and then only to drink a beer for the same reason."

Well, when George told us the news, all the children began jumping up and down crying. 'Now we can have this now we can have that.' Then George went away with the crowd to celebrate his luck and that night he had to be carried home, the first time we ever saw him drunk. He hadn't any money yet, but for the first time in his life he had credit which is a terrible thing for most people to have."

"Next day he bought a farm, and an eight-room house and a long black shiny automobile with a chauffeur whose wages were almost as much as George had gotten at the cement works. Every morning, dressed in new, expensive clothes and a big cigar in his mouth, he was driven away like a big business man but all the business he did was cash a check at the bank and spend it buying drinks for every leader in town. My husband used to call them 'bar flies' when he was poor and they wouldn't listen to him. But now they listened and even cheered as long as he kept liquor in front of them. When the last place closed at night, the chauffeur would drive him home and help me put him to bed."

"He made me hire servants for the new house but neither of us had ever had a servant and we did not know how to make them work. I think I worked harder than when we had nothing. Anyone could see he was drinking himself to death so I gave George a stiff talk and got him to stay home more of the time. It didn't do any good—nothing does any good when a man or woman gets going wrong that way. At home he missed his liquor but most of all he missed his 'bar flies' to listen to. It wasn't long before men began to visit him one or two at a time. They brought a bottle of liquor with them and they listened to George make his long speeches, until he was thoroughly drunk, then they told him something. Mostly they told him bits of land here and there and a few cottages for

about three times what they were worth. When George found there was no more money in the bank, men came around and bought all these things back for about a third of what they were worth, including the farm and most everything else except a couple of wretched little cottages that nobody seemed to want at any price. Finally he went raving crazy down at the bank which he accused of withholding his 'millions.' They took him to a hospital where he died of what the doctors called the worst case of alcoholic poisoning they had ever seen."

"We sold the car for enough to bury him and then all we had left was the few pence rent from those two wretched cottages. So that is the luck the Sweepstakes brought this family."

Jennie Quinosa, a woman of 22, lived with her parents and eight brothers in Porto Rico. They were very poor and, like the Cuffin family, Jennie imagined that all she needed to be supremely happy was a lot of money. It came early in 1935 when Jennie won \$180,000 in the Madrid Sweepstakes Lottery. When she sailed away to Madrid to collect the fortune, everyone looked at her with envy, as if she had been invited to heaven. From Madrid she continued in style through most of Europe, finally reaching New York, where she was hailed as the "San Juan Cholesterol."

By this time she was dressed like a millionairess and had acquired some of the grand manner she thought ought to go with such fortune. Also they appeared to resent the new airs and graces she had picked up. There was one exception, a stranger, Anthony Montana, slightly bald-headed and at least 20 years older than herself but he had the elegant, foreign manner, leaning at the waist, blowing her hand and speaking in a reverent way which made her feel as if she were loved. This made her family tired but, then, what did they know about the finer things of life? When he told her that he was of the Spanish nobility and a very rich man, she hardly guessed it. Of course she married the elegant Anthony, priding herself in the Castilian blood of her future children.

Walking on golden clouds the bride and her precious husband went to New York. She paid the expenses and made him a loan of a couple of thousand, because it happened that just at the moment his "vast enterprises in Spain" were a bit short of ready cash. For a while they lived like millionaires on Jennie's money because that momentary financial stringency kept right on. But when The San Juan Cholesterol's fortune had so dwindled that they had to move to a single furnished room, she began to wonder if possibly

there might be something wrong with the noble Anthony.

Two detectives who called on Christmas Eve, 1935, with a pair of bracelets for Anthony's wrists and a bigamy charge, suggested that quite a lot was wrong with him, except his nerves. Blanche Diaz, a Havana beauty, asserted that she had married him in August, 1934, and that he was no nobleman but just a salesman. She said he had married her when she was a medical student in New York, he showed all her money and skipped after three months. Since then Blanche learned that he had deceived still another wife and two children in Porto Rico.

This was too much for Jennie. Broke, disillusioned, ashamed to go home, she turned on the gas in her little furnished room. The San Juan Cholesterol's fatal "good luck" had finished her off in less than one year.

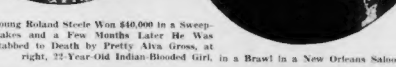
Maurice Gold, a baker of 1473 Watson Ave., New York City, always said that he was a natural-born gambler, but never got much chance to practice his talents because it took most of his \$35 a week wages to support his family. In 1933 he bought an Irish Sweepstakes ticket and drew Terpololette, refusing \$5,000 for it before the race. The horse won the race and Gold won \$150,000.



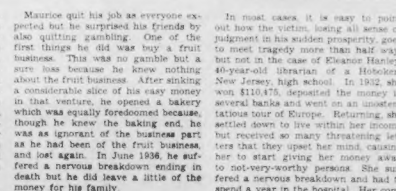
Maurice Gold, a Baker, Was Happy With His Family When This Picture Was Taken Just After He Had Learned He Had Won a Fortune in the Sweepstakes. A Short Time Later He Had a Nervous Breakdown and Died.



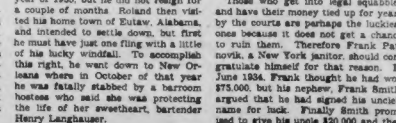
Miss Eleanor Hanley, a Jersey School Librarian, Won \$110,000, but She Received So Many Threatening Letters and Was So Pestored by Burglars and Swindlers That She Had a Nervous Breakdown and Was in a Hospital Nearly a Year.



Young Roland Steele Won \$40,000 in a Sweepstakes and a Few Months Later He Was Stricken by Death by Pretty Alva Green, at right, 22-Year-Old Indian Blooded Girl, in a Brawl in a New Orleans Saloon.



Alva Green, a 22-Year-Old Indian Blooded Girl, in a Brawl in a New Orleans Saloon.



Leonard Murray, a 22-Year-Old Man, Won \$25,000 in a Sweepstakes and Died of a Heart Attack.



Pretty Jennie Quinosa Won a Fortune in a Lottery, but a Year Later the Little Cinderella, Betrayed by a Scheming Husband, and Her Money Gone, Committed Suicide.

went together to Ireland to collect. But before they had a chance to collect, a third claimant, John Hreba, an unemployed electrical worker, appeared on the scene. The case was brought to the Supreme Court of Dublin. The two Franks were awarded at once \$200 each for the trip, and in October, 1934, the court decided that half of the winnings be awarded to the Franks, with the other half to remain in trust until the Hreba dispute is settled.

Mrs. Lulu Mae Lane of Wilmington, Delaware, had been told for many of her 47 years that she ought to have an operation performed, but one of her reasons for putting it off was that, if she really needed it, the job should be done by only the very best surgeon in the land, but she had no money for such an expensive man. In 1935 she won \$10,000 in a Christmas gift pool on a ten-cent ticket, which proved to be just enough for the purpose. The operation was performed and Mrs. Lane died.

A poor person, having never paid any income tax, which he supposed the rich should do, mind, ignorantly felt outraged when he finds how much Uncle Sam demands from him as soon as he gets into the rich-man class. Usually these winners resist, and if they live any length of time are hauled into court, invariably lose and have to pay the tax, plus fees, interest and lawyer's fees.

In England, John Murray, aged 22, took all the good advice of older people about conserving his \$85,000 winning, but it did him little good because within less than a year he was killed in an automobile accident and had to leave it all behind him.

Three other tragedies of English sweepstakes winners came in rather quick succession. James Goodall, airplane mechanic, won \$25,000 and decided to construct one for himself which he called the "flying car" and succeeded in killing himself with it.

Leonard Murray, a widow, won \$25,000 in the sweepstakes, but while she was celebrating her luck she learned her brother-in-law had been stricken and killed by a street car. There are plenty of other cases to prove that the Bible is right about this matter but people do not read the Bible as much as they used to.

Kitchen- proved

in HOMES like your own!



Westinghouse
Proving Kitchen
No. 54,
Omaha, Neb.
Mrs. Gus
R. Wolf,
Hostess.



Westinghouse
Proving Kitchen
No. 63,
Rockford, Ill.
Mrs. W. H. Bailey,
Hostess.



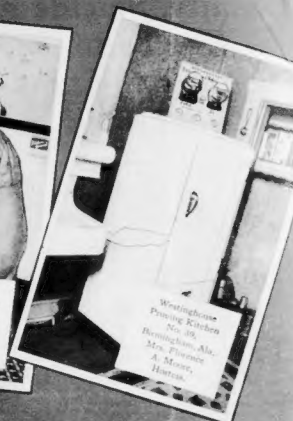
Westinghouse
Proving Kitchen
No. 47,
Columbus, Ohio.
Mr. James C. Camp,
Hostess.



Westinghouse
Proving Kitchen
No. 87,
San Francisco, Cal.
Mrs. P. Gohl,
Hostess.



Westinghouse
Proving Kitchen
No. 64,
Dallas, Texas.
Mrs. H. C. Pulley,
Hostess.



Westinghouse
Proving Kitchen
No. 16,
Birmingham, Ala.
A. Moore,
Hostess.



"How will it perform in MY kitchen?" That's what you want to know when you buy an electric refrigerator. That's what Westinghouse tells you. The Westinghouse is "the Refrigerator that's KITCHEN-PROVED." In 89 actual homes Westinghouse Proving Kitchens have

been established. From these Proving Kitchens the facts of Westinghouse Refrigerator performance have been carefully observed, certified, notarized, and brought together in the Westinghouse FAMILY ALBUM of Kitchen-proved SAVINGS.

623 certified tests in 89 Proving Kitchens show you how to get better refrigeration at lower cost!

In these Proving Kitchen reports Westinghouse gives you the most complete and convincing collection of facts ever brought together on refrigerator performance under actual home conditions. Every test carefully checked from start to finish by accurate meters and thermometers! Actual certified records of current consumption, running time of mechanism, food compartment and milk compartment temperatures! Detailed records of food savings! Family budgets varying from \$27 to \$80 a month! Sizes of families from two to six! Never before have refrigerator buyers had such com-

plete and convincing PROOF of... better food protection, greater convenience, full power, faster freezing, greater economy... in actual kitchens... under actual home conditions!

ALL THE FACTS HERE...

in this new Westinghouse FAMILY ALBUM of Kitchen-proved performance

Everything you want to know - not guess or ponder - but actual certified records of what a Westinghouse Refrigerator HAS DONE in homes like yours... for families like yours. Be sure to see the complete, new, illustrated Westinghouse FAMILY ALBUM which your Westinghouse Refrigerator dealer will be glad to show you.



*Kitchen-
proved*

Westinghouse
REFRIGERATOR

EASTMAN

Memorial to America's Greatest Songwriter



Medallions in the Stained Glass Windows of the Foster Memorial Shrine at Pittsburgh, Pa.							
<i>When My Love Is Dreaming</i>	<i>The Glendy Bark Is a Mighty Fast Boat</i>	<i>Old Black Joe</i>	<i>Massa's In de Cold Ground,</i>	<i>My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night,</i>	<i>Way Down Upon the Swanee Rubber,</i>	<i>Oh! Susanna.</i>	<i>De Camptown Races, Open Thy Lattice Love,</i>

Stephen Collins Foster, the Almost Forgotten Author of "Way Down Upon the Swanee Ribber," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Massa's in de Cold Ground," "Oh! Susanna," Etc., to Be Honored at Last



Stephen Collins Foster at the Age of Thirty-two Years.
From the Original Daguerresotype Taken in 1859.



Illustrated Cover of One of the First Printed Copies of "Oh! Sussana." This is From the Collection of Abbe Niles, New York



The New Stephen Collins Foster Memorial Just Dedicated at the University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.



Melodram Used by Foster

THEY'RE all right, there has been a lot of public attention on them, but to Stephen Collins, the 37-year-old songwriter, it's business. Way Down Upon the Old Plantation, but how many have heard it? A cover the world over. "My Kentucky Home," and "The Old Plantation" yet few

[illegible][illegible]

At another time he promised to give me any time for a drink in the evening.

He is completely at his own will, and he has the right to do as he pleases. He has written in the ten years between the ages of three and thirty-seven. With the best now being raised in Foster is it hoped that more information will be brought in the near future.

Illustration of a man in a light-colored jumpsuit with a dark belt, holding a hat and a stick.

[illegible][illegible]

Melodions Used by Fortyniners

When, in order of preference, comes the "garage song," "Oh, Susanna." Arch was seized in 1848 his first published work. Susanna is variously spelled by different music publishers. The two \$50 bills that Porter's said to have received for this song are supposed to have led him to take up song-writing as a vocation.

His pieces were introduced to the public by minstrel singers, just as radio programs and the movies first popularized songs today. "Oh, Susanna" was a hit immediately. It became practically the national anthem and was actually the marching song of the Forty-niners. The song traveled to following the Comstock lode, then as

Way down upon de old plantation
Way down upon de Pedee river
Far far away
Where's where my heart is turning ebbin
Where where my boudies play
Way down upon de ^{Savannah} Pedee river
Far far away
Where's where my heart is turning ebbin
Where's where de old blacks stay
All up and down de whole creation
Shall I round
Still longin' for de old plantation
And for de old folks at home

sample of the Original Manuscript Just the Way Foster Wrote His Mock-
song, "Old Folks at Home," Best Known as "Down Upon the Swannee"
from This It is Shown That He First Thought of Calling It the Pedee
South Carolina, but, at His
Morrison's Suggestion, He Call-
ed It the Swannee River of Geo-
Florida and Misspelled the
Which Really Should Have
Swannee River, a Three-Syllable

er Memorial Just Dedicated at the Pittsburgh, Pa.

[illegible]

GUESS WHAT I FOUND
AT MY GROCER'S!



The Finest Grapefruit ever grown in Florida

Sections or juice in cans
ready to serve!

● Have you tasted this year's canned grapefruit yet? Then get ready for a treat! For Florida (where the finest grapefruit grows) has just had the prime grapefruit crop of its history. The fruit is larger, finer-flavored, juicier, absolute perfection. And now you can get it in cans—it's at your grocer's—choice sections or tangy golden juice ready to serve in a jiffy.

Keep a few cans always chilling in the refrigerator. Enjoy it for breakfast, between meals, *any* time of day! Delicious just as it comes from the can. A wonderful addition to fruit drinks, fruit cups and salads. And what glorious desserts you can make with grapefruit! Just try the recipes given at the right.

Florida grapefruit really cools and refreshes you for the moment but actually helps you stand the heat better. That's because of the vitamin C and mineral salts it contains and the fact that it alkalinizes the system. Don't let a single day pass this summer without having your Florida grapefruit. Buy a dozen cans of Florida grapefruit or grapefruit juice from your grocer today.

Produced by the FLORIDA GRAPEFRUIT COMMISSION, LAKELAND, FLORIDA



QUICK, EASY, DELICIOUS

1 cup sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
Pinch salt
1 cup boiling water

Mix sugar, lemon juice and salt. Add boiling water and stir until thick. Blend in 1 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections with juice. Mix and add boiling water. Serve. Makes 4 cups. Store in refrigerator. Serves 4.

HEALTHFUL AND REFRESHING

1 cup sugar
1/2 cup Florida grapefruit juice
1 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections

Mix sugar and grapefruit juice. Add canned Florida grapefruit sections. Stir. Makes 4 cups. Store in refrigerator. Serves 4.

TROPICAL SALAD

Cool and summery

1/2 cup Florida grapefruit juice
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections
1/2 cup boiling water
1 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections

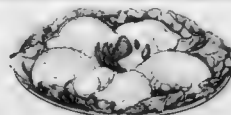
Mix grapefruit juice, sugar and boiling water. Add canned Florida grapefruit sections. Stir. Makes 4 cups. Store in refrigerator. Serves 4.

GRAPEFRUIT ICE

Tempting with meat or as dessert

1/2 cup Florida grapefruit juice
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections
1/2 cup boiling water
1 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections

Mix grapefruit juice, sugar and boiling water. Add canned Florida grapefruit sections. Stir. Makes 4 cups. Store in refrigerator. Serves 4.



SUMMER SALAD

Crisp and colorful

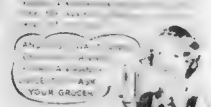
1/2 cup Florida grapefruit juice
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections
1/2 cup boiling water
1 cup canned Florida grapefruit sections

Mix grapefruit juice, sugar and boiling water. Add canned Florida grapefruit sections. Stir. Makes 4 cups. Store in refrigerator. Serves 4.



COOLS LIKE AN OCEAN BREEZE

Buy a Dozen Cans at a time!



New Debtors' Prison

Unlucky "Bubbles" Wilson, Once a Pretty "Follies" Star, Locked Up for a While Recently in the Modern Relic of What Was the Scandal of England in Dickens' Time

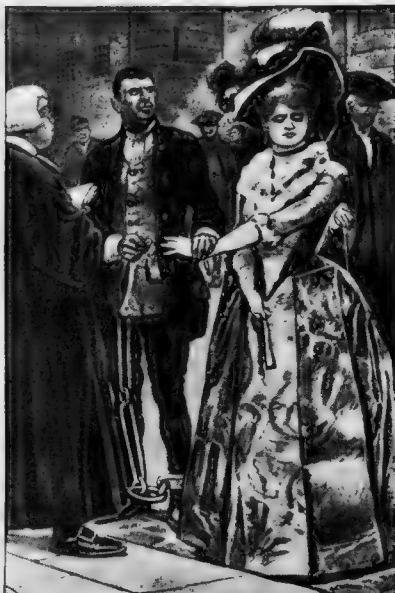
IMAGINE WILSON, a former actress, locked up in the modern relic of what was the scandal of England in Dickens' time. The prison is a relic of the old debtors' prison, which was a place of horror and suffering. It was a place where many people, including the famous actress, were locked up for a while. The prison was a relic of the old debtors' prison, which was a place of horror and suffering. It was a place where many people, including the famous actress, were locked up for a while.

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Not Many Years Ago in England Women in Debt Could Be Imprisoned. Indefinitely. But If the Woman Was Married Her Husband Became Responsible for His Wife's Debts. This Is a Photograph of an Amateur Dramatic Presentation Among the Prisoners.



The Debtors Who Are Prisoners in New York's County Jail in West 11th Street. Are Not Murderers or Thugs, So They Are Allowed to Considerable Freedom and Sometimes Hold Meetings and Even Staged Little Plays Like the Amateur Dramatic Presentation Among the Prisoners.

IMAGINE WILSON, a former actress, locked up in the modern relic of what was the scandal of England in Dickens' time. The prison is a relic of the old debtors' prison, which was a place of horror and suffering. It was a place where many people, including the famous actress, were locked up for a while. The prison was a relic of the old debtors' prison, which was a place of horror and suffering. It was a place where many people, including the famous actress, were locked up for a while.

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Mr. Pickwick in a Notorious Debtors' Prison in London. A Scandalous Incident That Was Limited Put a Stop To. But as a Person's Confinement Presented His Farming Any Money, Many Debtors Were Kept in Jail for Life. Sketch of the Warden's Room at Fleet Prison.

IMAGINE WILSON, a former actress, locked up in the modern relic of what was the scandal of England in Dickens' time. The prison is a relic of the old debtors' prison, which was a place of horror and suffering. It was a place where many people, including the famous actress, were locked up for a while. The prison was a relic of the old debtors' prison, which was a place of horror and suffering. It was a place where many people, including the famous actress, were locked up for a while.

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GOODYEAR SMACKS RISING TIRE PRICES WITH SENSATIONAL NEW 'R-1'

World's Biggest Tire-Maker Hits Bull's-eye in Endeavor to Offset Soaring Costs with Stunning New Product Wanted by Millions of Car-Owners

A SWELL BREAK for every car-owner who wants quality tires of the leading make and national reputation at the price he has been paying. The new Goodyear "R-1" tire is built to order for the millions of these drivers!



READ EVERY WORD... HERE'S THE NEWS
YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR... HOW TO GET
FIRST-CLASS TRAVEL AT REDUCED RATES!



YOU know what's happening just as well as we do—the headlines have been full of it for weeks.

Up...up...up... goes cost of production—up goes labor, up goes materials, up goes the price of almost everything you buy. A situation like that is a stirring challenge to every great industry that makes serious claim to serving the public interest.

It's a challenge to Goodyear—a challenge to the matchless resourcefulness and enterprise and leadership that have put Goodyear way out in front as the greatest rubber company in the world.

Goodyear Delivers — Now!

Right now Goodyear meets that challenge

**THIS PICTURE SHOWS THE
GOODYEAR PRICE LINE-UP TODAY**



"G-3"
Greatest safety
and mileage
money can buy

"R-1"
Gives you first
class travel at
reduced rates

SPEEDWAY
Lowest possible price
at which a good tire
can possibly be built

—meets it squarely on the nose—meets it with a value-packed, mileage-crammed, safety-laden new tire—a big, handsome, tough, thrifty new tire—the sensational Goodyear "R-1."

Seeing the threat of climbing costs several months ago, Goodyear swung into action then the full resources of its development and engineering departments, focusing the greatest talent in the rubber world on this single job.

The target was a new tire—a tire in which brains and ingenuity and experience should have full range to offset rising labor and materials—a tire for the millions, a tire of Goodyear stamina and quality through and through, at a price you are used to paying.

And Goodyear hit that target right in the bull's-eye—hit it with this good-looking, good-wearing, good-value new "R-1"—this knockout of a tire now waiting for you at Goodyear dealers and Goodyear Service Stores.

Look it Over — Judge for Yourself

One glimpse at this great new "R-1" tells you it's got the stuff—here's the "beef" that delivers longer mileage, lower cost per-



SEE FOR
YOURSELF
WHY THE

R-1
IS GREAT

LOOK FOR THE
R-1 TIRE
WITH A
PATENTED
SUPER
TWIST CORD
IN EVERY
PLY

FLATTER, WIDER TREAD

12% MORE RUBBER IN
TREAD

HIGHER, BROADER
SHOULDERS

CENTER TRACTION

SUPERTWIST CORD IN
EVERY PLY

HANDSOME, STREAMLINED
SIDEWALLS

THE CHEAPEST THING ON
YOUR CAR IS THE BEST
TIRES YOU CAN BUY!



CAN TAKE THE HEAVIEST
LOADS IN THE TOWN OR
COUNTRY



BECAUSE IT'S BUILT
TO LAST IN THE TOWN OR
COUNTRY



TRIED IN THE MOST
SEVERE TESTS—AND
WON!

formance—there's 12% more rubber in that massive tread.

We took as a foundation the dependable, thrifty construction lessons learned in building more than 23,000,000 Pathfinders, and on that we applied the principles of long tread wear, safe going, sure traction developed in the famed "G-3" All-Weather—the most popular tire in the world.

We packed in every great Goodyear feature... Center Traction to give you the quick-stopping Goodyear Margin of Safety... higher, broader shoulders to "hold" true on curves, to steer more easily... wider riding-ribs for slow even wear... patented Supertwist Cord in every ply for maximum blowout protection!

Don't wait; go see "R-1" in your size today—you'll agree that Goodyear has certainly tossed a bombshell into the field of bed-rock-priced high quality—the right tire at the right price at the right time!

GOOD YEAR

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND

A black and white illustration depicting a woman in a long, white, flowing dress standing in a field of tall, spiky grass. She has her hands raised to her face in a gesture of shock or fear. A large, striped, tentacle-like creature, resembling a giant slug or a large caterpillar, emerges from the ground and reaches towards her. The creature has a segmented body with dark and light stripes and a large, rounded head. The background is dark, and the overall style is reminiscent of classic horror or science fiction pulp magazine illustrations.

[illegible]

*Treacherous Flowers
Which Lure Insects
Into Their Snares and
Devour Them, But
Are Not Strong
Enough to Entrap
Human Beings*

[illegible]

A black and white illustration of a large, stylized plant. The plant has a thick, textured stem that branches into several large, broad leaves. The leaves are decorated with intricate, dark patterns, possibly representing veins or decorative motifs. At the top of the stem is a large, bell-shaped flower with a prominent, dark, patterned center. The background is dark and textured, suggesting a night scene or a cave. The overall style is reminiscent of early 20th-century botanical illustrations or decorative art.

[illegible]

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SWIFT SUMMER MEALS
built around Heinz Soups!



Have a fast one-hot dish at luncheon in 15 minutes. It's a hot summer—and let it be soup. Make it. Here are a few soups that might save your summer from a watery, flat, or appalling end.

A H... S... s... cook at the home way in smat
... s... s... open kettles? And you shou'd see the
... s... A... is that woud win ribbons if an
... C... the is Pump tender t w G... n... outor
C... r... e... and then wringing on Tre... est
... e... e... everyting

Take Cream of Tomato Soup, for instance. Many of us start with tomato soup, but it's CREAM of Tomato. And we use the cream to create. Our tomato soup is made with a special cream, and it's perfect for the fall. It's a great soup. They're very popular because they're so good. They're very good.

It is also possible to model the data space and the feature space as new spaces.

R. M. and H. S. Smith, *Mathematics for Engineers*, 1960, McGraw-Hill, New York, 1000 pp., \$12.95. This book is a revision of the first edition published in 1952. It is the only text available that is both a text and a reference work. The authors have written a book that is both a text and a reference work. The book is written for the student and the professional engineer. The book is written for the student and the professional engineer. The book is written for the student and the professional engineer.

22 DELECTABLE KINDS

[illegible]

Heinz HOME-STYLE Soups

**And He Salvages a Perfectly Good Love Affair That Had Gone on the Rocks.
Complete in This Issue.**

...less booths were living, and radios and phonograph records. She conditioned him into a little elevator, closed the door, and the car shimmered slowly upward. She could hear

Light Is Supposed to Be One of the Few Things That Will Penetrate Plate Glass Without Leaving a Mark—but This Was Spring and Between Our Horn and Our Hornie There Passed Something

Then she laughed. "All right, then, Mr Corbett! Is

The diaphragm crackled, and then, 'The last I heard of your uncle, he was out West, and the Lord pity the poor Indians'

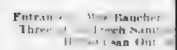
is a cable car which follows the log that tows it. He looked
Guns. B-4's B-6's Revolver.

Tom Carried the Boy Away From the Smoke and Rushed Back to Help Rodney With the Next. They Got Out Three Boys and One Very Heavy Fireman.

(continued on Page 20)

SAFETY

From Gay
Smell Fr
Treasures



Mme. Baucher's Four-Story House at No. 4 Rue Pauly, Paris, and Showing the Delicatessen Shop on the Corner Overrun by Rats That Came From the Ill-Smelling Refuse in the Adjoining Residence

—and—
 Photograph of Hovel and Trash Where Mme.
 Baucher Lived at One Time in the "Zone" in the
 Outskirts of the Old City of Paris.

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PARIS, May 31.

MADAME Parisienne has driven her husband to the divorce-court because of her passion for collecting frocks, household furniture and table-decoratives regardless of cost, but miserly Mme. Eugene Baucher, Parisian property-owner and collector of sixty-two, is the first on record here to oblige her man to get a divorce on account of her mania for dressing in rags, ransacking garbage-cans to supply the pantry, and embellishing her twelve-room home with a jumble of objects she scooped out of gutters and junk-piles.

Withered and bent with years, this eccentric person has wandered up and down the streets from midnight till dawn during the past decade exploring the hidden recesses of rubbish-heaps. In spite of snow, fog and pelting rain, of winds sharper than a knife-blade, she has gone on these "treasure-hunts" bare-headed, her hair hanging like tangled seaweed about a face that looked as worn-out as her clothes.

Accompanied by a pair of many-piece-bags, "Sultan" and "Medor," who guarded their mistress from attacks of rival ragsuckers and "collectors" and helped her dig up buried "riches," Mme. Raucher has sailed forth each night pushing before her a rickety baby carriage in which she cradles her time-stained trophies.

They are: a few bits of fruit and vegetables, bottles, rabbit-skins, cigarette-butts, kitchen scraps, ribbons, dented tinware, damaged crockery, half-smoked cigars, sardine-cans, rusty spoons, broken glass, old shoes, a few scraps of clothing, a few crumpled unders, discarded lottery-tickets, broken bits, lumps of coal, hand-bags, brasses, flung-away pocket-mirrors, buttons, door-knobs, a few scraps of paper, a few scraps of lace, a few pieces of copper wire, fish-heads, chicken-bones, useless dolls, dilapidated umbrellas, scraps of meat, torn collars, shoes and bits of maggoty

[illegible]

At last the unsufferable smell of her antique



Early Photograph of Mme
Eugenie Baucher at the
Time of Her Marriage.

M. Baucher, Husband of the
Woman With the Fantastic
Ead.

caused neighbors to complain to M. Veber, police commissary of the quarter, that they ran the risk of being suffocated by the thousand and one exhalations of acrid pungency escaping from her residence.

[illegible]

Gossiping for breath and groping in the gum
M. Venero wears a Mary, Macbeth mask and is
on a vendetta against Mary in her part of the show
in the neighborhood. Without stopping to let
the other puppets around with her be per-
sented what she meant by "imitating" it, this mas-
cellaneous transparency by making the place a haunt
of vermin, a museum of bad smells instead of a
"Home Sweet Home."

Adjusting her eyes, Eudine smiled at the man, and said: "You are a good-looking fellow, and I am glad to see you." "I am glad to see you, too," he replied, and then he asked her if she was a student at the school and had taken their classes to date. "Yes," she replied. "I took those with you." "I am glad to hear that," he replied with the perfume of roses and, as he to the house, smelled better than the St. Joseph Hotel nearby, and was less interested in residents than the habitués of the New York City where a student of the school was a frequent sight.

B. M. V. was a young man, and he had a head of hair that was as black as the ink in the pen that he used to write the names of the students who gave orders to M. C. and who were the members of the Finance quarter, that it is dispersed at



**A Collector of Odds and Ends Examining
Her Store of Articles Retrieved From the
Refuse Cans of the City.**



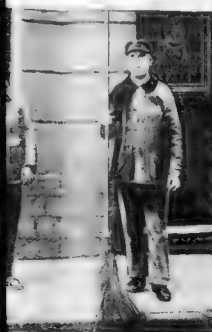
**Husband of the
with the Fantastic
Ead.**

the latter is a very common form of the disease. The disease is caused by a virus which is transmitted by the blood. The disease is characterized by a high fever, a sore throat, and a rash. The disease is usually fatal. The disease is caused by a virus which is transmitted by the blood. The disease is characterized by a high fever, a sore throat, and a rash. The disease is usually fatal. The disease is caused by a virus which is transmitted by the blood. The disease is characterized by a high fever, a sore throat, and a rash. The disease is usually fatal.

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

Search of Paris

Alleys Every Night Searching Swill
led Her Four-Storyed Residence
from Garret to Cellar Until the
smell From Her Incredible
treasures Brought the Police

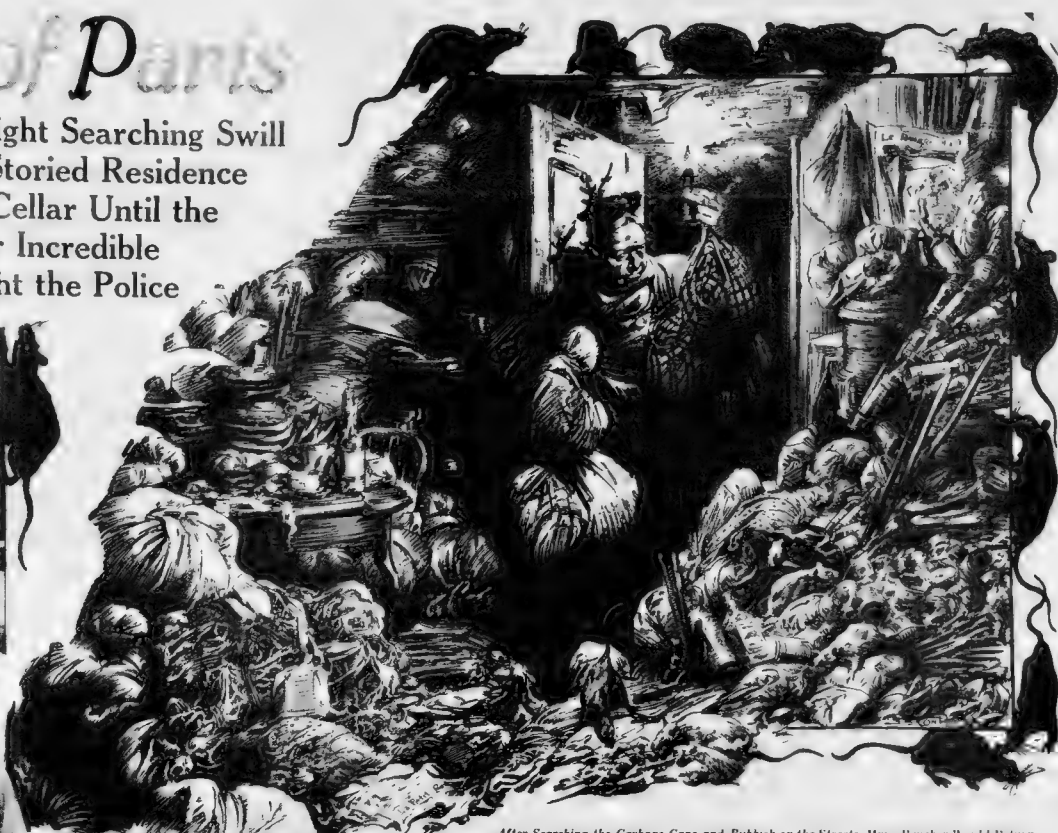


Mlle. Baucher's Residence, with
the Police Squad Which
Spent Time Out the Mess.



Called to Examine the
Smell of the Gutter.

...in
...her
...ex-
...capo-
...over
...put
...like
...de-
...and
...of coal, which she bichly prized
...them in tissue paper, she guarded them
...up under the stairway, as a dragon
...some fabulous treasure. The rest of her
...out of the muck were scattered about
...most admired disorder."
...fact that her husband gave his wife
...to buy him many steaks, Eugene
...in rigid economy that as time went by
...him a surlon unless she fished it
...garbage can. Emulating the noted Pere
...adorned royally in the Rue Royale on
...he found in sidewalk receptacles in
...Maxim's and Laroche's restaurants, the
...keeper delved in the boxes before the
...Dome" and other Pantagruelian res-
...Montparnasse, or better still, went to the
...Markets, where there were plenty of meat
...ing for fresh food a supreme scorn, she
...old bones from refuse piles in the
...to M. Leand, on being invited to dine with
...Charles, carried along with her a
...these osseous specimens which she
...the meat broth served by the hostess
...her occasion, Eugene prepared a pickled
...left it three years in the cupboard before
...after it was revealed at the divorce trial
...her had given her 15,000 francs to buy
...and how his better half had pocketed this
...and secretly invested it in bonds while supply-
...her larder all this time with viands looted



After Searching the Garbage Cans and Rubbish on the Streets, Mlle. Baucher Would Return
in the Early Hours of the Morning Loaded With Bundles of Trash Which Added to the Evil-Smelling Heaps
Which Cramped Her Residence Even to the Staircases.



Paris Rag-picker Wheeling the Results of Her
Day's Labor to the Rag Market.

from swill
cans.

Baucher finally discovered the fraud when a friend told him he had seen her rifling a waste-box in front of a butcher shop one morning. The next day the duped husband shadowed his wife. He saw her prowling around a garbage-can and disputing with a beggar woman over a chicken carcass. Losing his temper, along with his

appetite, Baucher gave a tongue-lashing to his garbage-gleaning mate, but she replied by stabbing him with a table knife. As a result of the quarrel, he was laid up in the Cochin Hospital a month.

Here it might be stated that Eugene had a recent rival in Mme. Simone Batut, who kept down the butcher bills for six weeks by treating her unsuspecting hubby to eat ragout, and spent the money she saved on millinery. With prices soaring skyward, Mme. Simone had been unable to provide him with pork, beef or mutton seven times a week. As he complained at his meatless meals with more emphasis than courtesy, she at last hit on the plan of hunting feline game with her two little boys among the street's garbage-cans. The chase proved a great success and all went well until Henri, her husband, came home from work earlier than usual one day and caught her in the act of popping a nicely-prepared tomcat into the oven. He left the house in a rage never to return, after wards suing Simone for divorce on the ground that a month of cat regime had ruined his taste as an epicure. The Paris magistrate shared M. Batut's views on the matter, and made him a free man.

On quitting the hospital, M. Baucher decided to forgive his wife and win back her affection on remembering how happy they had been before their wedding. Eugene, however, had discovered the truth of Crebillon's reflection that "Love promises more felicity than it procures," and rejected his peace offers. In 1927, she set fire to some fine bibelots in

the order of his going and stormed out of the house this time for good.

At first Eugene took boarders to help pay her taxes, although there was no need to do this. But the tenants objected to her turning the place into a dirt-repository and decamped one by one. She then solaced her solitary heart with the companionship of "Sultan" and "Medor," police dogs that had followed her home one evening. All three slept huddled together on a straw mat on a shelf at the foot of the stairs sharing with each other their food and fleas. In her devotion to the dogs, Mme. Baucher was like the "Mere aux Chiens," Mme. Gaudinot whose weakness it was to hold open houses for canine outcasts. She dwelt in a hovel at Saint Ouen at the close of her life eking out a living as a rag-picker in order to support her hungry, four-footed foundlings. Time passed, taxes were still unpaid, the gas, electric light and water were turned off, but Eugene still continued to gratify her bizarre taste, and with singular ardor, grasping a sliver and the patience of Job kept on gleaning about her a grotesque chaos of things from gutters and garbage-cans.

Phine Ossa on Peison, she began by stuffing the attic, then the rooms on the third, second and first floors, and last of all the cellar. The stairway was knee-deep in dirt, the flagged court flooded with a sea of grime and corruption that diffused through the air an insufferable stench.

Lake Blaise Pascal who owed vermin living in a state of ruin and never allowed his room to be swept, and like Gustave Flaubert, who hated water and would not spare a thought for hygiene. Mme. Baucher delighted in refuse, illustrating Balzac's remark that the French race is "enamoured of filth." In fact, latest statistics show that in France only fourteen inhabitants out of every thousand have the "luxury" of a bath-tub in their homes.

If a butcher named Guyon, whose shop was situated at the corner of the Rue Pauly, had not complained recently to the police-commissary that an army of rats, with headquarters in Mme. Baucher's basement, repeatedly invaded his place, avaricious Eugene might still be roving the streets in quest of debris to decorate her dwelling with the dismal prospect ahead of her of dying like M. Raymond Gran, a beggarly opera singer whose body was discovered last month lying on a wretched mattress stuffed with 300,000 francs.

Parisians deride this strange old quixotic collector, yet she is not so different from others here afflicted with the collecting craze. During the late Communist riots at Chery, a young clerk, M. Andre Feutray, was arrested because the police found pieces of cast-iron in his pockets. They charged

(Continued on Page 26)

KODAK

That south sea island smile

[illegible]

Its special tantalizing flavor has made it famous!

A wholly new-type dressing
that millions prefer

● A salad dressing with zest—but not too much zest! A dressing that is both velvety-smooth and fluffy in consistency. It's Miracle Whip—a wholly new type of dressing with a special tantalizing flavor that millions prefer!

Kraft's exclusive Miracle Whip beater is what made possible this skillful combination of mayonnaise and old-fashioned boiled dress-

ing. This remarkable beater brings out all the subtle goodness of the costly ingredients Kraft uses... whips up the dressing to a new fluffiness never attained before!

Taste Miracle Whip's "just-right" piquancy on a salad today. See how that special flavor makes even the simplest salad combination taste new and more tempting.

*Far more of the costly
ingredients in this new type
of salad dressing*

You know that not even a skillful cook can produce the best results with a recipe that skimps on expensive ingredients. Remember that next time you consider trying a "bargain" dressing. The Miracle Whip recipe calls for far more of the costly ingredients than are ordinarily used in ready-made salad dressings. That's one good reason why Miracle Whip out-sells the next 20 leading salad dressings combined!

HEAR THE KRAFT MUSIC HALL PROGRAM. Bing Crosby, Bob Burns and famous guest stars! Thursday nights, N. B. C. Stations.



"THERE'S A
SUBTLE 'DASH'
TO ITS FLAVOR
NO DRESSING EVER
HAD BEFORE!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES
MIRACLE WHIP
SALADS DIFFERENT."

*Fruit
Bouquet
Salad*

From Mrs. Edward Vilas Platt's repertoire of Miracle Whip salads comes this smart Fruit Bouquet Salad that is so easy to make. Arrange nests of crisp lettuce on a large serving plate. Place a pear half on each, and fill the center of the pears with Miracle Whip Salad Dressing. Garnish each mound of dressing with black Bing cherries and fresh strawberries. "Miracle Whip's flavor," says Mrs. Platt, "has just the right piquancy for fruit as well as vegetable salads."



MIRACLE WHIP SALAD DRESSING

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF "PHILADELPHIA" BRAND CREAM CHEESE

ARMOUR'S \$5,000 Prize-Winning Meal of the Month

FOR JUNE

Armour's Star Ham "Mediterranean"

10-12 lb. Armour's Star Ham
4 cups bread cubes (½ inch)
1 cup honey

1 cup crushed pineapple
1 cup seedless raisins
1 cup chopped walnuts

This ham recipe from Armour's Star Ham "Mediterranean" is a perfect example of the quality and flavor of our Star Ham. It is a delicious and easy-to-prepare dish that is sure to be a hit with your family and friends. The ham is cooked to perfection and is served with a delicious fruit and nut stuffing. The recipe is simple and easy to follow, and it is a great way to enjoy the quality and flavor of our Star Ham.

Menu
Jellied Consomme Star Ham "Mediterranean" Fruit Nut Stuffing
Buttered New Potatoes — New Carrots with Green Bean Tops
Grapefruit and Tomato Salad Tart French Dressing
Hot Rolls — Cloverbloom Butter
Orange Ice — Chocolate Brownies Coffee



GRAND PRIZE WINNER

With winning a Taste of the World...
Looking for a delicious recipe for your next meal? Look no further than the Armour's Star Ham "Mediterranean" recipe. This recipe is a perfect example of the quality and flavor of our Star Ham. It is a delicious and easy-to-prepare dish that is sure to be a hit with your family and friends. The ham is cooked to perfection and is served with a delicious fruit and nut stuffing. The recipe is simple and easy to follow, and it is a great way to enjoy the quality and flavor of our Star Ham.

A LIST OF MAJOR PRIZE-WINNERS WILL BE FOUND ON PAGE 24 OF THIS ISSUE.



FOR THE SMALLER FAMILY

Our Star Ham "Mediterranean" recipe consists of two thin slices of Star Ham with the "Mediterranean" dressing sandwiched between them. Your dealer will cut two thin slices for this dish.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR ARMOUR'S COMPLETE RECIPES

ARMOUR'S STAR HAM "MEDITERRANEAN"

A recipe NEW to American Cookery... Serve this delicious Summer Ham Dish with Fruit and Nut Stuffing

★ From the old-world cates of the Mediterranean comes this ham recipe that won the prize of experts in Armour's recent Recipe Contest. It's a delicious baked ham, boned and stuffed with raisins, pineapple and honey. Armour presents it as a gay Summer dinner that any woman can prepare and serve with sensational success.

Armour's Star Ham needs no parboiling. The appetizing appeal of this June Meal is doubly enriched by the perfect flavor and tenderness of Armour's Star Ham. This world-famous ham is given a mild sugar cure—then a long, slow smoking over fragrant hickory fires. Because

of its superior quality, it is the only Star Ham that is parboiled. You simply put Armour's Star Ham on the table and it's done.

Buy Armour's Star Ham in any one of these forms: STAR HAM (Regular Smoked), STAR JUBILEE HAM (Mellow Cooked) — Ready to Eat or CANNED STAR HAM.

ARMOUR'S STAR HAM

"The Ham What Am"

21

The Local Rexall Drug Stores OF AMERICA Bring You their HEALTH and Beauty Sale NOW!



"I have intimate knowledge of the values offered in this sale and proudly estimate them as worthy of purchase and sale by all our friends in this great city."

LOUIS K. LIGGETT
Founder of the Rexall Plan of
Drug Store Merchandising

The Rexall Plan

The Rexall plan of drug store merchandising is a simple one founded by Louis K. Liggett in 1903. It is a simple plan whereby the leading independently owned drug stores in each city, town or community join together in producing and selling their own drug store products of better value for less money. These products are known by the trade names — Rexall, Puretest, Firstaid, Kleenex, Kautleek, Cna Name, Adrienne, and others.



The Shadow Lifted

Time was when claims were born of hope, more than fact. Not so with Rexall. Rexall backs up every statement with proven facts made possible by Rexall's own staff of research scientists, who work in Rexall's own technological laboratory. The Rexall Department of Research and Technical has been honored with visiting scientists from all parts of the world, who have approved the staff method and equipment with approval. Rexall lifts the shadows of doubt with knowledge and proof. Every Rexall product intended for human consumption or application will undergo up to the minute made for it on the spot. Your money back without delay, red tape or quibble if you are not satisfied.

Super, Your Rexall Druggist.

Rexall Guppy Cream

and
Firstaid Absorbent Cotton

Reg. 80c Value
Both for **59c**

1. 2 oz. 1/2 ounce cushion by patting
2. 1/2 oz. 1/2 ounce cushion by patting
3. 1/2 oz. 1/2 ounce cushion by patting

1. 2 oz. 1/2 ounce cushion by patting
2. 1/2 oz. 1/2 ounce cushion by patting
3. 1/2 oz. 1/2 ounce cushion by patting

Take advantage of this opportunity to stock up on toilet items and medicines. The low prices of the merchandise on this sale are special for the month of June only. You can always depend upon guaranteed Rexall Products for every item is tested and approved by Rexall's Department of Research and Technology. You always get unusual values at your Rexall Drug Store. Check this Rexall sale list and bring it with you.

while stocks last!
Pack of **500 Sheets**

Kleenex

Facial Tissues

Full 30c
value
THIS SALE **19c**

You will want more than one
box of these Kleenex Facial
Tissues at this low
price.



A Rexall Product

Puretest Epsom Salt

Full pound
Reg. 25c Value **19c**

Take advantage of this opportunity to buy a full
pound of this high quality, pure Epsom Salt. Free
of impurities; it tastes better, it acts better.



A Rexall Product

Full 25c Size Brite
Nail Polish

17c each 3 for 50c

Have your nails any smart shade you wish. Don't's
color or chip off. Doesn't make the nails brittle.
Goes on evenly.



A Rexall Product

GE7 Carbonates Compound
effervescent - Reg. 75c Size
Dose Cap Package **49c**

Alkalize with this pleasant effervescent compound.
Take a spoonful in a glass of water three times a
day. You'll be thankful for the good it does you -
especially following overindulgence.



A Rexall Product

Full 25c Size Mi 31
Tooth Paste
Free with purchase
of
49c Size Full Pint

Mi 31 Solution
ANTISEPTIC MOUTHWASH

both
for **49c** ONLY DURING
THIS SALE

Mi 31 Solution kills germs in 5 to 25
seconds. Aids in combating bad breath.
Use this combination for better mouth
hygiene.



A Rexall Product

LOOK FOR
THIS
IDENTIFYING
SIGN



Read This Rexall Story!

Early in the nineteen hundreds, Louis K. Liggett, an ambitious young salesman with vision, persuaded 10 independent, courageous druggists from towns large and small, sprinkled across the nation, to join together, pool their resources and talents, and form a cooperative manufacturing and merchandising organization.

On that day Rexall was born. On that day the retail drug business was lifted from an obscure apothecary shop to a world circling business and profession that raised its standards beyond previous conception.

Today, in this town, there's one or more Rexall Drug Stores where you will find the values advertised here — on sale at the prices shown here. The prices are cut deeply to produce greater sales. This is made possible by the Rexall plan of cooperative manufacturing.

This advertisement appears in nearly every large city in the nation and is believed to be the largest retail drug sale in health ever published.

Many more unadvertised values on this sale are on display at your nearest Rexall Drug Store beyond previous conception.

There are more than 10,000 Rexall Drug Stores

IN THE FACE OF RISING PRICES
REXALL DRUG STORES STILL SAVE YOU MONEY

25c size assorted
Floral Talcum **31c 50c**
25c size Biker's
Violet Cerate **39c**
25c size Star
Hair Lustrer **39c**
25c size Kleenex
Cocconut Oil Shampoo **33c**

25c size Rexall
Foot Powder **19c**
25c size Rexall
Liver Salts **39c**
25c size Rexall
Poison Ivy Lotion **23c**
25c size Rexall
Corn Solvent **19c**

25c size Rexall
Defender Shampoo and **39c**
Bath Spray **19c**
25c size Kleenex
Tooth Brush **8c**
Water Wore Hair Net
59c

25c size Rexall
Hair Brush **59c**
25c size Rexall
Hair Oil **23c**
25c size Rexall
Shaving Cream **29c**
25c size Rexall
Bay Rum **29c**
25c size Rexall
Shaving Cream **19c**

25c size Rexall
Eye Wash **39c**
25c size Rexall
Hygienic Powder **39c**
25c size Rexall
Adhesive Powder **39c**
25c size Rexall
Foot Soap **19c**

Full size Jontel
Powder Full **4c**
25c size
Nail and Hand Brush **19c**
25c size Kleenex
Tooth Brush **29c**
Full size fragrant
Amour Coco Soap **6 for 25c**

25c size Rexall
Foot Balm **29c**
25c size Rexall
Sparkling Salts **43c**
25c size Rexall
Hydrogen Peroxide **23c**
25c size Rexall
Witch Hazel **29c**

25c size Rexall
Roric Acid Powder **13c**
25c size Rexall
Sodium Perborate **29c**
25c size Rexall
Zinc Stearate **19c**
25c size Rexall
Saccharin Tablets **29c**

PURETEST BREWERS
Yeast Tablets
40c Pack
of 100 **47c** 31 Pack
of 250 **79c**
Add vitamin B to your diet to aid in relieving
constipation and to help in clearing the skin of
pimples.

Bouquet Rance
Toilet Soap
4 Regular **25c**
30c value
A new quality hard soap. Lathers in a moment. Tender
to skin in your skin. Delightful perfume.

75c size Rexall
Theatrical Cold Cream
Full Pound **59c**
For deep pore cleaning use this favorite cream
of beautiful women of the stage and screen.

Fungi-Rex and Rex-Saltine
Treatment for Athlete's Foot
Reg. \$1.09 Value
Do not suffer with it. Use it
Get this treatment and know
directions for quick relief

Puretest
Mineral Oil
Heavy Russian Type
Reg. Full pint
75c Value **59c**
High viscosity. Long. Thick coating
to soothe, seal, and protect for people
with dry, cracked skin.

Use This Rexall Coupon To Save You 25c

Cut and Redeem Today
There is the heavy margin of
the famous Carg Name Face
Powder and the famous Carg
Name Face Powder. Use this coupon to get a
generous 25c size of the famous Carg
Name Face Powder, and a
generous 25c size of Carg Name
Perfume for only 25c. Today
clip this coupon and bring it
with 25c to your Rexall Drug
Store and redeem it. It saves
you 25c.

Mail under glass and 25c in meter handling postage and postage. Mail to Rexall
Rexall Drug Store

Not redeemable after June 30, 1937

Name
Address
Your Rexall Druggist
Cash Redemption Value of Coupon 1/10 of one cent

REMEMBER YOUR REXALL DRUG STORE
FOR BEST VALUES IN TOWN — EVERY DAY

These Drug Stores are also Rexall Stores (Liggetts) (May's) (Wolf-Wilson)

\$54,000 IN PRIZES



**WHAT
ARE THEY
SAYING**

Name _____ Address _____ Grocer's name and address _____

Write your answer—you may win one of 5148 Prizes!

ANYONE CAN ENTER!

LOOK at the second cartoon above. You can almost hear what he is saying and she is answering. She's not the first woman to make the mistake of thinking that all corn flakes are alike. And now she's finding out!

Kellogg's—the original Corn Flakes—represent by far the biggest value you can buy. They're made better—of premium white corn, in the great spotless Kellogg plant. They taste better—no imitation has ever duplicated their delicious flavor. And they're packed better—the only corn flakes kept oven-fresh by Kellogg's patented heat-sealed bag, inside the package.

Decide now what you think this husband and wife are saying to each other. Using not more than twenty words for each—fill in the two balloons in the second cartoon. Or else just write your suggested answer on a plain sheet of paper. Send it in with a Kellogg's Corn Flakes package-top. Easy, isn't it? Enter the contest today! You have more than 5000 chances to win a prize!

Here are some sample answers:

Almost anyone can think up dozens of things this couple might be saying. For example, a very nice husband might say:

Well, I'm sorry—but I like that Kellogg flavor better. No other corn flakes have it.

And the wife:

I agree with you, dear. Guess I'll have to remember that slogan and say "Kellogg's" before I say "corn flakes."

Or, a cross husband might say:

Well, now you see! Why take chances! You know Kellogg's are always fresh and good. That's why they're leaders!

And the wife:

All right. I guess that's what they mean when they say Kellogg's are made better, taste better and packed better.

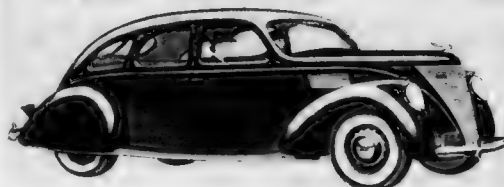


Kellogg's CORN FLAKES
MADE BETTER • TASTE BETTER
PACKED BETTER

LOOK AT THESE VALUABLE PRIZES

1ST PRIZE \$5000 CASH

2ND PRIZE \$3000 CASH • 3RD PRIZE \$2000 CASH



**FOURTH AND FIFTH PRIZES
LINCOLN-ZEPHYR
SEDANS** Beautiful
1937 4-door sedans with
the smooth, brilliant per-
formance of V-12 power

5143 OTHER PRIZES:

5 DE LUXE FORD V-8 "85" SEDANS BRAND-NEW FORDOR TRUNK MODELS

5 FORD V-8 "60" SEDANS ROOMY NEW FORDOR SEDANS

60 CROSLEY Shelvador

REFRIGERATORS

New 1937 models, with exclusive Shelvador feature for extra usable storage space, and Electrosaver unit. 84-ice-cube capacity. Value, \$160.

120 GRUNOW Teledial

RADIOS

Grunow 12-tube "Teledial" automatic tuning radios. Latest model for world-wide, all-wave reception. Value, \$110.

**100 MONARK SILVER
KING DE LUXE BICYCLES**

— 50 boys' and 50 girls' models — value \$42.95 — each with fire and theft policies for one year.

And 4853 prizes in grocery orders. Merchandise to be selected by the winners at their own local stores:

23 \$50 prizes	23 \$5 prizes	4715 \$1 prizes
23 \$25 prizes	23 \$3 prizes	
23 \$10 prizes	23 \$2 prizes	4853 prizes worth \$6900

1 Fill in the balloons in the second cartoon above with the words you believe the man and woman are saying. Do not use over twenty words for each speech. Write your own name and address—and that of your grocer—in the space provided under the illustration. Or, simply write your answer on a plain sheet of paper. Send in as many entries as you wish, provided each is accompanied by a package-top.

2 Mail your entries, together with the package-tops from Kellogg's Corn Flakes,

to Kellogg's Corn Flakes Contest, Dept. A, Kellogg Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Your entry must be postmarked not later than midnight, July 12, 1937.

3 This contest is open to everyone in the United States except employees of the Kellogg Company, their advertising agents, or employees of Reuben H. Donnelly Corp. and their families.

4 Prizes, in order of value, will be awarded to the writers of those conversations which are best in the opinion of the judges. Their decisions

will be final. In case of ties, duplicate awards will be made. Names of major prize winners will be announced in a future issue of *American Weekly*.

5 All entries become the property of the Kellogg Company.

6 All entries will be handled by the Reuben H. Donnelly Corp.

You can send as many entries as you wish provided each one is accompanied by a Kellogg's Corn Flakes package-top.



Join the OLD QUAKER "Club" and you'll find plenty of "glee". Our theme song is, "There's A Barrel Of Quality In Every Bottle, But it Doesn't Take A Barrel of Dough-Re-Mi To Buy It." The password is, "If it's Old Quaker, it's sure OK!"



Think STRAIGHT... buy STRAIGHT

OLD QUAKER

STRAIGHT **RYE** WHISKEY

ALSO AVAILABLE IN BOURBON

BRAND

COPYRIGHT 1951 THE OLD QUAKER CO. LAWRENCEBURG, INDIANA—TITLE USED BY PERMISSION OF ALAN, TILLEN & ROYSTEIN, INC. COPYRIGHT PROPERTIES BY

FIFTY FILM •

D-3: SCHOLAR BOWLER

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Mercolized Wax



KEEPS YOUR SKIN YOUNG

• This single cream contains everything your skin needs to keep it velvety-smooth, fine-textured and young. It actually shrubs the hair-dread, sluggish, greasy skin. Blemishes disappear. Mercolized Wax gives you skin all the loveliness and beauty it is possible for your skin to possess. Its combined cleansing, softening, beautifying action takes the place of numerous beauty aids. Simply put it on at night like cold cream. It beautifies while you sleep.

Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. Use **Saxolite Astringent**. Refreshing, stimulating skin tonic. Dissolves it in water. Smooths out wrinkles and age lines. Relieves large pores. Eliminates oiliness. Prevents blackheads. At all drug and department stores.

The Best GRAY HAIR Remedy is Made at Home

You can now make at home a better gray hair remedy than you can buy. By following this simple recipe: To half pint of water add one ounce but run, a small box of **Furbo Compound** and one-fourth ounce of glycerine. Any drugstore can give this to you or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair once a week until the desired shade is reached. Rubs the hair into the scalp and gives the hair a natural, healthy look. It will not only color, but will also keep the hair from falling out.



American Weekly Patterns



Pattern 3665—SO DASHING. SO VERSATILE—THIS CAPTIVE

VATING PROCK THAT'S DISTINGUISHED BY A PERRY DETACHABLE PEPLUM. Designed for misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 requires 3½ yards 36-inch fabric.

Pattern 3662—FILLAS AND THRILLS AT A FETCHING AFTERNOON MODEL THAT WILL SHINE AT TEAS OR INFORMAL SUMMERTIME PARTIES. Designed for misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 requires 3½ yards 36-inch fabric.

Pattern 3663—THE "THINNESS PROCK" WAY IS THE SMART WAY THIS SEASON! STITCH UP THIS CHARMER IN DAINTY FLOWER PRINT. Designed for misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 requires 4½ yards 36-inch fabric.

Pattern 3664—SIMPLE CROSS STITCH FORMS THE SPARKLING ALLURE OF TWO GRACEFUL PEACOCKS IDEAL FOR A DELICIOUS SPREAD. Pattern contains bodyspread and additional motifs for scarves, etc. Crosses 5 and 10 to the inch. Lovely in a variety of colors. Large motif measures 18x18½ inches; two and two reverse motifs 4x4½ inches.

Pattern 3661—BUTTERFLIES TELL A BRIGHT STORY OF CHIC ON A TRIM SPORTSWEAR THAT MAY BOOST A COOL, SUNTAN BACK. Designed for misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 requires 3½ yards 36-inch fabric.

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Meat Dishes That Fit the Small Budget

COMPARATIVELY high prices of meat products challenge any good housewife to greater skill in cooking meat and in devising good combinations with other less expensive foods. New flavors and new ways of serving are the reward of any woman who approaches the problem in a spirit of adventure.

Nourishing, appetizing dishes in interesting variety can be made with the less expensive cuts. Savory seasonings cost but little and add zest to an otherwise homely dish. It is wise to use a little of the desired

seasoning. The inexperienced housewife usually feels that if a little is good a little more is better. That is a mistake of a magnitude. It is the way many a fine chef gives seasoning ingredients in his recipes.

Keep on hand or grow, if possible, as many of the following herbs as you like and use them with an artist's hand: onions, sage, thyme, bay leaves, mint, savory, parsley, celery seed, caraway seed, horseradish, curry, Tabasco sauce, garlic, basil, chervil, pepper and many other inexpensive seasonings.

Save all left-over meats, gray drippings and make soup of the bones. The left-over meat as cold cuts or with other foods in hot dishes, as meat pork, stuffed tomatoes and peppers, chowder, croquettes, curry, casseroles, etc.

Swiss Steak. RUB a thick cut of dark round or rump steak with salt and pepper and dredge generously with flour. Pound the flour into the meat. The flour absorbs the juice of the meat and the pounding breaks the lines and makes it appear more tender. Brown the meat in oil in an iron or other heavy pan or kettle. Then add water or tomato juice to cover. Cover and simmer about 2 hours or until very tender.

Steak Smothered With Onions. BROWN tender steak on both sides in a little oil. Remove from pan. In the fat in the pan brown 1 quart chopped onions. Put the steak back in the pan with the onions, sprinkle with salt and pepper, cover closely and simmer gently until meat is very tender.

Sakiyaki (Japanese). GRIND a casserole or baking dish with meat. Add 4 sliced onions and 1 bunch of sliced scallions. Cover them with 2 or 3 large sliced potatoes. Lay 1 point of shredded round steak on the potatoes. Sprinkle with 3 tablespoons sugar and ¼ cup soy sauce. Add 1 cup hot water. Cover and cook until the potatoes are nearly tender. Then add 1 pound carefully-washed spinach and ½ pound sliced mushrooms. Cook until spinach is tender. Serve immediately with hot steamed rice.

Veal Cutlet Surprise (Russian). D ELEGATELY brown 2 or 3 tablespoons finely-chopped onion in casserole. Add 2 finely-chopped, mild onions. Cook 5 minutes or until delicately colored. Sprinkle 5 or 6 well-shredded veal cutlets with salt and

pepper and roll in flour. Brown in the fat. Add ¼ cup sour cream. Cover and simmer about 45 minutes.

Braised Short Ribs of Beef. CUT 3 or 4 pounds short ribs of beef into pieces for serving. Sprinkle with salt, pepper and flour. Brown carefully in a little hot oil. Lay the browned pieces on rack in roasting pan, add 1 cup water, cover closely and bake in a moderately hot oven at about 375 degrees, about 2 hours or until very tender. Make gravy with the drippings in the pan. Season with a little grated horseradish, if desired.

Sauerkraut With Gingersnap Gravy (By Request). COVER 3 pounds beef round, rump or chuck with equal parts vinegar and water. Season with a few bay leaves, 2 dozen whole black pepper grains, 10 or 12 whole cloves and an onion. Let stand 2 or 3 days, turning several times. Remove the meat from the liquid. Drain and brown in hot oil in a large heavy kettle. Place a rack under the meat to keep it from sticking or burning. Add 1 cup of the pickle liquor, cover closely and simmer gently until tender. Make gravy of the drippings, adding 3 or 4 broken gingersnaps.

Meat Pie. CUT 2 pounds of meat into small pieces, using veal or beef neck, brisket, flank or shank, lamb breast, shoulder, flank or neck or left-over cooked meat. Sprinkle meat with salt, pepper and flour. Brown in fat and add a sliced onion. Add water to cover, put on a lid and simmer gently for 1 or 2 hours. Add, as desired, sliced turnips, carrots and potatoes, and cook until vegetables are tender. Thicken, as needed, with a little flour mixed with cold water and cook until creamy. Season to taste with salt and pepper. Pour into a shallow baking dish and cover with rich biscuit dough, cut into a sheet or rounds. Or cover with well-seasoned mashed potatoes. Bake in a hot oven, or at about 400 degrees, until well browned and hot throughout. Garnish with crisp parsley. Serve immediately.

Hungarian Goulash (By Request). DICE ½ pound salt pork and cook gently until crisp. Cut ½ pound, each, lean beef or veal and pork into small pieces.

By Mary Lee Swann,
The Well-Known Writer and Lecturer on Cooking.

Sprinkle with salt, pepper and flour and brown in the salt pork drippings. Add sliced onions and green pepper to taste and cook for a few minutes. Add water to cover and season with a piece of bay leaf and 6 or 8 whole cloves. Cover and simmer gently about 1½ hours. Add 1½ pounds diced potatoes and carrots at continue cooking until meat and vegetables are tender. Thicken with a little flour mixed with cold water and cook until smooth. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

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